

MIDEN ECHO

29/8/1898

Buying Flour and Food by Car Loads

We are in a position to supply flour and food in large quantities at low prices. We are in a position to supply flour and food in large quantities at low prices.

MIDEN ECHO

29/8/1898

904.30

By-law No. 64

WHEREAS the Board of Trustees of School Section No. 4, in the Township of Monmouth, in the County of Haliburton, have applied to the Council of the Municipality of Monmouth for the issue of Debentures for the erection of a School House in the School Section above mentioned; And whereas the Trustees of the said School Section require the sum of \$500 for the purpose aforesaid, and the proposal for the said loan having been submitted by the said Board of Trustees to, and duly sanctioned at a special meeting of the ratepayers of the School Section above mentioned, called for the said purpose;

And whereas it will be necessary to raise the sum of \$10.00 every year for the period of the immediate next succeeding ten years to repay the principal of the said loan of \$500, and \$10 every year for the said period of ten years for interest, being at the rate of six per centum per annum on the said principal money, payable yearly; And whereas the amount of the whole rateable property of the said School Section, according to the last assessed assessment roll, is \$3,319; and as the said School Section has no other debenture debt, be it enacted by the Council of the Municipality of the Township of Monmouth:

I. It is lawful for the Clerk of the Municipality of Monmouth, and he is hereby directed to cause a debenture to be executed and issued for the sum of \$500, with interest coupons attached thereto.

The said debenture shall bear date the 1st day of July, 1898, and shall be payable to bearer at the office of the said Municipality of Monmouth, and the said debenture shall have attached thereto interest coupons for the sum of \$10 each, payable to bearer, one of which said coupons shall be payable on the 1st day of July in each of the years 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908.

II. The said debenture shall be sealed with the seal of the Municipality of Monmouth, and the debenture and coupons attached thereto shall be signed by the Mayor and Treasurer of the said Municipality.

III. The sum of \$70.00, being for principal and interest as aforesaid, shall be raised annually during each of the ten years from and inclusive of the years 1899 and 1908 by a special rate levied upon all the rateable property in the said School Section.

This By-law shall come into operation and take effect on the Ninth day of July, 1898.

THOMAS GRAHAM, Reeve.
LEONARD RILEY, Treasurer.
JOHN H. ANDERSON, Clerk,
Council Chamber,
Ninth day of July, 1898.

The Minden Echo

FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 1898.

The Sudan expedition is progressing very favorably, the Anglo-Egyptian troops are now nearing Kartoum which they expect to occupy by the middle of September. As the troops advance they find the formerly densely populated country a continuous scene of desolation, void of inhabitants and the ground profusely strewn with whitened sundried bones of the tribes recently massacred by the Dervishes.

The Manitoba school question is said to be likely to again become a live political question by the government of that Province giving way to aid the Dominion authorities. This question wrecked one powerful administration and will just as certainly kill the party that benefited by the mistakes of the Conservatives as it did their predecessors in office.

Quite a number of applications have been sent in to the county authorities for the position of Inspector of Public Schools to fill the vacancy in this county caused by the death of the late Mr. Freer. The Warden has the power to make an appointment pro tem. if he choose to exercise the authority his position gives him.

A proposition is being made to have the boys of the United States and school children raise the sum of \$5,000,000 to replace the battleship Maine by another war vessel to be called the "American Boy."

The British Canadian American convention, for the settlement of all matters in dispute between the two countries, met on Tuesday last at Quebec. Each country has able and we hope patriotic representatives whose deliberations are expected to result beneficially to all the parties concerned.

The Grand Trunk Railway Co. is

about erecting offices, which, if the proposed plan is carried out, will produce the largest office of railway offices in the world, an area of 2,000,000 square feet.

A Plea for Civilization.

While Spain's young men are battling For his islands, and Cuba's sons are fighting And Cuba's sons are fighting To their hearts' content to free;

And Columbia's young men are fighting Of her harvest, and her best, Well knowing that they are On Cuban soil they are

But, perchance, the nation's leaders To those bitter days of strife, When a mother's hand, too heavy, Upon her shoulders bore.

So, yielding of her treasures, In lifeblood and in gold, Deems not the price too costly To freedom's flag uphold.

Shall we then, dumbly, idly, Stand by with folded hand, While a tyrant, far more cruel, Lays waste our native land?

Shall we, who boast our freedom, But still are willing slaves To a traffic that is filling Our land with countless graves.

A traffic that is spreading Plague like, on every hand, And blighting, with its presence, The fairest of the land.

Shall we put forth no effort This giant wrong to stay? This evil that is claiming Its victims day by day?

Dare we heed not the pleadings Of those who fain would break The fetters of a habit, That like a venomous snake Coils slowly and unheeded,

Grows stronger, day by day, Till freedom, manhood, birthright, Has passed from him away?

In vain are bands fraternal, If actions do not speak, If brother aid not brother, Or the strong protect the weak.

In vain are Christian teachers— The builders of our land— If they, while structures rearing, Pull down with stronger hand.

Or, if our legislators, And rulers of the day, Forgetful of the nation's weal, Their sacred trusts betray.

But the day is fast approaching, When the people must be heard, When the call for prohibition Will no longer be deferred.

Then, Canadian sons and daughter, 'Tis for you, to dare and do, Then by all you hold most sacred, To yourselves, and land be true.

Let no false, no vain delusions, Let no politicians' cries, Turn you from the path of duty, From the path where safety lies.

Then the joy-bell a ringing loudly Will proclaim the jubilee, Sounding forth the glorious tidings, Canada, our land, is free.

—MRS. J. B. SHRIGLEY, Dorset

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Pursuant to Sec. 36, Chap. 129, R.S.O., 1897, notice is hereby given to creditors and others having claims or demands against the estate of William Dennison, late of the Township of Minden, in the Provisional County of Haliburton, farmer, deceased, who died on or about the 2nd day of December, A.D. 1897, to send by post prepaid and addressed to Mrs. Elizabeth D. Mason, at Elsie post office, the administratrix of the personal estate of the said deceased, or to deliver the same to the said Mrs. Elizabeth D. Dennison, a statement in writing of the particulars of their claims or demands on or before the FIFTEENTH DAY OF OCTOBER, A.D. 1898.

And further take notice that immediately after said last mentioned date, the said Administratrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the estate amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which she shall then have had notice, and the Administratrix shall not thereafter be liable to any person whose claim shall not then have been received by her.

MOORE & JACKSON,
Solicitors for Administratrix.
Dated the 15th day of August, A.D. 1898.

Provisional County of Haliburton

NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the Provisional County of Haliburton will hold a special session in the Council Chamber in the

Court House, Minden.

—ON—

Wednesday, the 14th Sept'ber, 1898

at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of appointing a successor to the late B. Freer, Esq., M.A., Public School Inspector, and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before it.

By order of the Warden.

JOHN H. DELAMERE,

County Clerk's Office,

Minden, 24th August, 1898.

AUDITORS' REPORT FOR THE Township of Lutterworth For the Year Ending 31st December, 1897.

JOHN HULBIG, ESQ., TREASURER, IN ACCOUNT WITH THE TOWNSHIP OF LUTTERWORTH.

ABSTRACT STATEMENT.	
RECEIPTS.	
From J. Scott, Collector.....	\$ 926 49
From A. Boldt, Collector.....	627 14
From County Treasurer Non-resident tax coll.....	182 86
From Tp. Treasurers on acct. of U. Schools.....	155 68
From Lands sold.....	68 00
From County Treas. taxes lot 23 con. 5.....	9 50
From Treas. Snowdon, Pearson's Creek bridge.....	25 00
EXPENDITURE.	
For Roads and Bridges.....	\$ 106 68
For Municipal Government.....	210 45
For County Rates.....	287 68
For Printing, Postage and Stationery.....	37 68
For Schools.....	102 24
For Debentures.....	2 45
For Miscellaneous expenses.....	34 20
For Balance in Treasurer's hands.....	217 33
ASSETS AND LIABILITIES.	
ASSETS.	
Due from Collector's roll.....	\$ 709 76
Due from Snowdon Union Schools.....	156 01
Due from Anson Union Schools.....	50 00
Due from Notes for land sold.....	86 50
Balance in Treasurer's hands.....	217 33
LIABILITIES.	
For County Rates Model School.....	45 90
For Schools.....	624 78
Balance of Assets.....	548 92

We, the undersigned Auditors, beg to report that we have examined the books and accounts of your Treasurer and found them correct with vouchers for all payments. Balance on hand Jan. 1st, 1898, \$217.33; on hand at date of audit \$105.21. Treasurer's sureties sufficient.

WM. FIELDING, F. A. SPENCER, Auditors

March 1st, 1898.

Great Midsummer Sale of Dress Goods, Lace Curtains, Carpets Clothing and House Furnishings FOR SIXTY DAYS.

You'll find many items in the following list that will no doubt interest you. We want to turn our stock into cash and in order to accomplish this we are saying good-bye to profits.

For Two Months come with others and see what we can do at this Midsummer Sale.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.
Doublefold Fancy Shot effects, former price 10c, now 5c
Colored Shot Alpaca, 53c now 25c
A range of Blue, Navy, Myrtle, Green and Seal Cashmires were 25 now 15c
Fancy Roche Mixtures, 35 now 25c
Two Tone Effects were 55 now 30c
Two Tone Silk Mixtures were \$1.40 and \$1.25 now 75c
Pain Colors in Navy, Seal, Myrtle, and Moss Green were 33 now 25c
Black Cashmere, nice black, all wool, was 30 now 20c
Black Serge, regular 35, now 23c
Black Serge, regular 50, now 35c
Black Cashmere, extra special, was 65 now 45c
And a great many other patterns and weaves not mentioned in this list, all of which have been reduced to the lowest notch.

PRINTS, LAWNS AND MUSLINS
We have made an extensive purchase of Prints. They commence at 4c a yard
Regular 8c for 5 Regular 10c for 7 Regular 12c for 8
You'll be very much impressed with our prices on Summer Wash Effects, 12c Crinkles for 5c
15c French Wash Effects for 7c
White Lawn, 10c for 6. White Lawn 15c now 10c
White Zira. Cloths for skirts and Children's Dresses were 18c now 12c
Wide Satins were 11c now 7c
Cotton Laces and Edgings 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6c
White Valenciennes 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8 and 10c
Beaut. Cor. Valenciennes 3, 5, 7 and 9c
Narrow Silk Laces regular 15c for 11c; 18c now 14c
White Veilings, 15c now 12c; 20c now 16c; 25c for 20; 45c now 35c
Colored Veilings 9, 12, 20, 30 and 35c
Black Veilings 15c now 10c; 20c now 17c; 25c now 20c; 30c now 24c; 35c now 28c.

LADIES' KID GLOVES.
Black and Colored for 75c 90c \$1.15, by the leading makers
Ask to see our 50c and 75c Leaders
Ladies' Silk Gloves—Black and Colored—were 20c now 15c; 25c for 19; 35c now 25c
Ladies' Lisle and Cotton Gloves 10, 12, 15 and 20c
Ask to see our Assortment, 10c a pair

LADIES' VESTS.
Clearing at 4, 5, 7, 8, 10 and 12c. Don't miss clearing these goods
White Silk Ribbon 2 yards for 5c, all colors
Beautiful Plain and Watered Sash Ribbon, regular 45c for 30c; 60c now 48c
Roman Stripe Ribbon for Ladies' Ties 5c a yard
Ladies' Fringed ties new effects 20c

BLOUSES AND SHIRT WAISTS
See our range to clear at 35c
These goods range in price from 75c to \$1
Another Slash in prices, better pieces going at 50c
Ask to see our Fancy Stripes and Two Tone Effect Silk 25c
Fine Grade Black Surah Silk for 30c
These goods are worth at least 50c a yard
Dress Linings, Hair Cloths, Canvas and Dress Trimmings Down to Sale Prices
Nice Fringed Bed Spreads, regular 80c now 60c
Beautiful Full Size Spreads regular \$1.25 for 85c
Handsome Heavy Pattern, Extra Size, Spread, was \$1.50 goods, now \$1
Ask to see our assortment of

LADIES' CORSETS
Remember our Sole Leaders at 20, 40 and 65c
Fine Black Cashmere Hose, regular 20 and 25c for 15c per pair
See our great leader at 25c
4 Linen Spools for 10c, cheaper than Cotton
Silicotron 5c a ball, Victoria Crochet Cotton 5c a ball
Endless variety Fancy Handkerchiefs from 1c to 25c. Flannelettes 3c and 4c, very wide at 5c and 8c
Cotton Shirtings 5, 7, 8, 10 and 11c
Cottonades, 3 specials, 13, 15 and 18c
Big Drives in Towels, 3 for 10c, 3 for 12c 5c each, 8c and 10c. All leaders

TABLE LINENS
Unbleached 22 25 and 28c are three very striking specials
White Linen 50c for 40; 65c for 48; \$1.10 for 75c
Pure Linen and Extra Width Table Napkins, \$3.50 now \$2.75; \$3 sale price \$2.25; \$2.50 now \$1.90; \$2 for \$1.40; \$1.60 now \$1.15; \$1 sale price 75c
Men's Colored Laundry Shirts were 60c now 45c; 75c now 55c

Remnants Dress Goods.
Remnants Shirts,
Remnants Prints
When we say half price we mean half price

Remnants Carpets
Remnants Tweeds

E. W. MCGAFFEY,
Tindsay's Leader Low Cash Price Dry Goods House.

MINDEN ECHO

29 / 8 / 1898

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904,80

Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly will please notify us at once.
Call at the office for advertising rates.

THE MINDEN ECHO.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 1898

Odds and Ends.

There are 40,000 camels at work in the Sahara.

Alfred, the Prince of Wales, with mantle lamps to the windows of Berlin's park, the Thiergarten.

Austria is the only empire in the world which has never had colonies or even transmarine possessions.

Napoleon's cabbage palm at Longwood has been blown down. It was the last tree of its kind on the island of St. Helena and the species has not been found elsewhere.

Of all the countries in the world Serbia contains the most centenarians. In that little country, which has fewer than 1,300,000 inhabitants, there are actually 575 persons whose age exceeds 100 years.

The cows in Belgium wear earrings. This is in accordance with law, which decrees that every animal of the bovine species, when it has attained the age of three months must have in its ear a ring to which is attached a metal tag bearing a number. The object is to preserve an exact record of the number of animals raised each year.

Winchester, King Alfred's capital, has just celebrated its millenium as a municipal corporation. The mayor of Winchester lays claim to authority antedating any royal grant, Beornwulf having assumed the government of the town in 898. It is only a few years ago that the city celebrated its seven hundredth anniversary on the strength of the charter granted by Henry II.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

How to Cure Headache.—Some people suffer untold misery day after day with headache. There is rest neither day or night until the nerves are all unstrung. The cause is generally a disordered stomach, and a cure can be effected by using Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, containing Mandrake and Dandelion. Mr. Finlay Wark, Lysander, P. Q., writes: "I find Parmelee's Pills a first-class article for Bilious Headache."

UNABLE TO WALK.

A Distressing Malady Cured by the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

From The Harford, N.B., Advertiser. Right in our own village is reported another of the remarkable cures that make Dr. Williams' Pink Pills popular throughout the land. The case is that of Mrs. E. W. Miller. The Advertiser interviewed her husband, who was glad to relate the circumstances for publication, that others might read and have a remedy put into their hands, as it were. "For five years," said Mr. Miller, my wife was unable to walk without aid. One physician diagnosed her case as coming from a spinal affection. Other doctors called the malady nervous prostration. Whatever the trouble was she was weak and nervous. Her limbs had no strength and could not support her body. There also was a terrible weakness in her back. Three months ago she could not walk, but as a last resort, after trying many medicines, she began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Improvement was noted in a few days, and a few weeks has done wonders in restoring her health. To-day she can walk without assistance. You can imagine her delight as well as my own. We owe her recovery to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I recommend them for any case of nervous weakness or general debility."

Mr. Miller is part owner and manager of one of our lumber mills and is well known throughout the country.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

The New Man Must Hustle.

The colleges for women are said to be besieged with applicants for the higher education, with the number constantly increasing. This suggests two facts—the possibilities of the race for intellectual development when the women are so eager for knowledge, and the absolute necessity for the new man to be up and doing to keep pace with the feminine procession.

Sore Feet.—Mrs. E. J. Neill, New Armagh, P. Q., writes: "For nearly six months I was troubled with burning aches and pains in my feet to such an extent that I could not sleep at night, and as my feet were badly swollen I could not wear my boots for weeks. At last I got a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil and resolved to try it and to my astonishment I got almost instant relief, and the one bottle accomplished a perfect cure."

Arnica Suggested.

Shoekitt—Does learning the bicycle require any particular application? Sprockitt—No; none is particular. But arnica is about as good as anything.

Use Quickeure for Lame Back, Sprains, Strains, &c.

A MOMENTOUS ISSUE.

England and Russia to Come to a Decision This Week.

PEACE OR WAR IN THE BALANCE

Lord Salisbury, Having Ascertained That China Does Not Object to Dismemberment, Will Hold Russia to a Sphere of Influence Carefully Delimited—British Fleet Ready for the Bear's Decision.

London, Aug. 22.—The New York Post's correspondent telegraphs to his paper the following: We may expect next week to hear that England and Russia have come to a decision as to their future relations, but the nature of the decision, peace or war, to-day hangs in the balance. I hear on excellent authority that Lord Salisbury has at last decided that, since China does not object to dismemberment, it is idle for England to attempt to save her from that fate. Lord Salisbury falls back, therefore, on spheres of influence, carefully delimited. If Russia refuses to bind herself to remain within the limits agreed upon, she must take the consequences.

The British fleet is ready at this moment for all eventualities. Officers on leave have been warned to hold themselves ready to rejoin their ships on summons.

In the meantime Salisbury is awaiting Russia's decision, but Russia has not yet made up her mind.

Men who are in a position to know what is afoot are confident that Russia will climb down and accept Salisbury's terms, basing their confidence on their expert knowledge that Russia will not be ready for a conflict for three years at least.

A well-known Englishman, long resident of St. Petersburg, says that the Spanish-American war, coming so soon and unexpectedly after the Chinese-Japanese war, has upset Russia's plans in the far East entirely. The advent of a nascent great power at Manila on friendly terms with England has created consternation among the military advisers of the Czar, who urge European intervention, and hope that the disputes between Spanish and American delegates to the Paris Peace Conference will yet afford an opportunity for it. Men who know Sagasta well say that he reckons upon this, and that Austrian influence, against Count Goluchowski's urgent advice, is prompting him to this course.

The Advance on Khartoum.

London, Aug. 22.—Sir Herbert Kitchener's advance on Khartoum is conducted with clockwork. Khalifa has withdrawn from his entrenchments at Shabuka Cataract, but the War Office here is confident that he will fight at Omdurman. The country is rising behind him and he dare not now retreat.

BISMARCK'S WILL.

The Old Chancellor Left a Good Deal More Than First Reported.

Berlin, Aug. 22.—A Dantzig paper publishes an outline of Prince Bismarck's will. The paper asserts that the estate amounts to 20,000,000 marks, although it was sworn at 3,000,000.

Count William Bismarck inherits the Pomeranian estate, with the exception of Rheinfeld, which Prince Herbert Bismarck gets. Prince Herbert also receives the valuables deposited in the Bleichroders Bank, estimated at 1,000,000 marks, for which he pays Count William 300,000 marks. Countess Von Rantzau receives 900,000 marks, and each of Count William's three daughters gets 100,000 marks.

THE PACIFIC CABLE.

Australian Premiers Met and Decided That They Would Chip In.

Sydney, N.S.W., Aug. 22.—Right Hon. Sir Hugh Mulr Nelson, Premier of Queensland; Right Hon. Sir George H. Reid, Premier of New South Wales, and Right Hon. Sir George Turner, Premier of Victoria, met in conference on Saturday, and discussed the plans for a Pacific cable. They decided to make the definite offer that if Great Britain and Canada, collectively, would guarantee five-ninths of the cost of laying the new cable, they would recommend to their respective Legislatures to contribute one-ninth each, asking New Zealand to contribute the remaining one-ninth.

The Pope Held a Reception.

Rome, Aug. 22.—The Pope yesterday held a reception in honor of his saint's day. Many prelates, nobles and representatives of Catholic associations were in attendance. His Holiness appeared to be in good health and spirits, and in spite of the length of the reception, which lasted an hour and a half, showed no signs of fatigue. He was the recipient of a large number of gifts.

Is the Rate War Nearly Over?

London, Aug. 22.—The London Financial Times, in its editorial column, considers that the heavy purchases of Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific stock by Montrealers seem to indicate that the rate war is settled, or at least points to a settlement of the trouble in the near future.

Her Majesty Will Honor Them.

London, Aug. 22.—The London correspondent of the Aberdeen Journal says that Hon. William Mulock, Postmaster-General of Canada, will be knighted, and that Mr. J. Henniker Henton, M.P., so well known as an advocate of penny postage, will be made a peer.

Applaud the Princess Chimay.

Aug. 22.—Alfred Aarons, the manager of New York, is now negotiating with the Princess Chimay for an American engagement. Manager

Aarons offers \$2,500 a week ago, Mme. Rigo is holding out for \$500 a day. Manager Aarons is determined to take her to New York even at her own terms.

Lord Mayor Not Coming.

London, Aug. 22.—The contemplated visit to the United States and Canada of the Lord Mayor of London, Lieut.-Col. Horatio Kitchener, which had already been announced, has been abandoned owing to the continued illness of the Lady Mayoress.

HONORS OF WAR

Accorded to the Spanish Forces at Manila by the Terms of the Capitulation—The Terms.

Washington, Aug. 22.—Gen. Merritt's cablegram gives the terms of capitulation. It shows that the Spanish, by express terms, surrendered the city and defenses of Manila and its suburbs, together with the Spanish forces stationed therein. The Spanish are permitted to retire with the honors of war.

Terms of Capitulation.

Following are the terms of the capitulation:

1. The Spanish troops, European and native, capitulate with the city and defenses, with all honors of war, depositing their arms in the places designated by the authorities of the United States, remaining in the quarters designated and under the orders of their officers and subject to the control of the aforesaid U. S. authorities until the conclusion of a treaty of peace between the two belligerent nations. All persons included in the capitulation remain at liberty, the officers remaining in their respective homes, which shall be respected as long as they observe the regulations prescribed for their Government and the laws in force.

2. Officers shall retain their side arms, horses and private property. All public horses and public property of all kinds shall be turned over to staff officers designated by the United States.

3. Complete returns in duplicate of men by organizations and full lists of public property and stores shall be rendered to the United States within ten days from this date.

4. All questions relating to the repatriation of the officers and men of the Spanish forces and of their families and of the expenses which said repatriation may occasion shall be referred to the Government of the United States at Washington. Spanish families may leave Manila at any time convenient to them. The return of the arms surrendered by the Spanish forces shall take place when they evacuate the city, and when the American army enters.

5. Officers and men included in the capitulation shall be supplied by the United States according to their rank, with rations and necessaries, as though they were prisoners of war, until the conclusion of a treaty of peace between the United States and Spain. All the funds in the Spanish treasury and all other public funds shall be turned over to the authorities of the United States.

6. This city, its inhabitants, its churches and religious worship, its educational establishments and its private property of all description are placed under the special safeguard of the faith and honor of the American army.

(Signed) Merritt.

SUNDAY'S BIG STORM.

Lightning Struck Three Places in Markham, and Dr. Trowle Is Prostrated—C. P. R. Washout Near Locust Hill.

Markham, Ont., Aug. 22.—One of the fiercest and most peculiar electric storms seen here in years passed over this town yesterday. Only once in eight weeks has rain fallen here, and everything was parched. At about 4.30 yesterday the storm broke in all its fury and for five hours the rain came down in torrents, accompanied at times with hail as big as robin's eggs. The observatory of Mrs. Burk's residence was struck and badly shattered; the chimney of Mrs. Thomas' house, 40 feet away, was also struck. The residence of Dr. E. T. Trowle was struck, lightning entering the house and prostrating the doctor, who is still under a physician's care. Three transformers in the town's electric light system were burnt out and last night the town was in darkness.

A large fire is seen burning about two miles to the west. The bridge to the south of the village was swept away with the flood, and Milne's bridge over the Rouge River is in danger.

Washout Reported Near Locust Hill.

Toronto Junction, Aug. 22.—A washout occurred between Locust Hill and Agincourt, the result of the downpour of rain yesterday afternoon. A request was received here for an engineer to go out and bring up Engineer Foley's train, as he was unable to do it. Whether he was injured by accident or took sick on his journey could not be learned. No damage is reported and it was expected that the track would be repaired in three hours.

Altogether five and one-quarter inches of rain fell.

TWO SERIOUS BICYCLE ACCIDENTS.

An Ottawa Barber and a Manotick Farmer Probably Fatally Injured.

Ottawa, Aug. 22.—There were two bicycle accidents on Saturday, which will probably prove fatal. William E. Charbonneau, a barber, while wheeling, collided with a milkman's rig. He had his chest bone broken into five pieces, the vessels and arteries of his chest ruptured, and the veins about his heart severely injured. He is now lying between life and death at his residence.

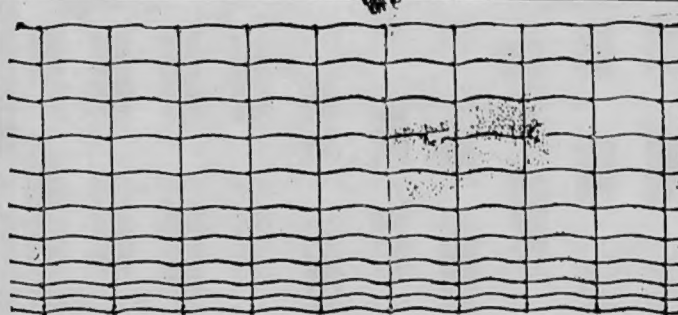
Peter Cavanagh, a farmer from Manotick, while rushing to catch a street car, was run into by Alfred Tomperton, a bicyclist. Cavanagh was thrown to the asphalt pavement and he is now in a precarious condition, suffering from concussion of the brain.

Mr. Leighton McCarthy Gets It.

Toronto, Aug. 22.—The McCarthyite convention in this place will be held at Stuyvesant on Sunday. Mr. Leighton McCarthy, who has been the unanimous nomination, was opposed by either the Conservative or the Government.

An Off-Hand Act.

Windsor, Ont., Aug. 22.—John Feenan of Chatham, attempted to jump from a train three miles west of Windsor last night, and was badly injured in his head and one hand. The hand was amputated. He will recover.



PAGE WIRE FENCING IS THE CHEAPEST

you can buy. Ask anyone using it if this is not so. Our fence has been in use 12 years and the first is still in perfect condition. Don't experiment with the numerous imitations now in the market.

None of them are equal to the Page.

We have some illustrated advertising matter. Let us hear from you.

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE CO., Walkerville, Ont.

Fraud Unmasked and Exposed.

For some years the ladies of Canada have suffered much loss and inconvenience from use of deceptive home dyes put up to look like the popular Diamond Dyes. These imitation package dyes were sold at very low prices to retail merchants, who in turn made immense profits on them when sold to women who were unfortunately influenced to buy them.

These imitations of Diamond Dyes were never sold more than once to any woman. They possessed no foundation qualities or good points to make them valuable or popular. They were made of the cheapest ingredients, the colors were dead, muddy and unsightly, and they ruined all materials they came in contact with. These common dyes are now so despised and shunned that storekeepers are glad to sell them at half price to be rid of them.

The Diamond Dyes are still marching on to new victories, and have always maintained their position by true merit alone. Beware of the imitation and cheap dyes that are still pushed on the unsuspecting by some dealers. If a storekeeper values your trade he will recommend you to use the Diamond Dyes.

Guilty as Charged.

Judge—"You are charged with cutting Jasper Johnson with a razor, after he had worsted you in a friendly sparring match."

Prisoner—"Yas, sah; I slashed 'im. Dat coon 'veigled me into boxin' an' nebber tole me he was lef' han'ded."

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator: safe, sure and effectual. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child.

A Theory.

"Mike," said Plodding Pete, "how is it dat some of dese people kin work day after day an' never seem to feel it?"

"Well," replied Meandering Mike, reflectively, "I s'pose dey is started in young an' gets to be immaunes."

Cold and Kidney Difficulty.—Mr. J. W. Wilder, J. P., Lafargeville, N. Y., writes: "I am subject to severe attacks of Cold and Kidney Difficulty, and find Parmelee's Pills afford me great relief, while all other remedies have failed. They are the best medicine I have ever used." In fact so great is the power of this medicine to cleanse and purify, that diseases of all most every name and nature are driven from the body.

In the Restaurant.

Stranger—"Waiter, let me have a poached egg."

Stranger at next table—"One for me too, please, but see that it isn't a bad one."

Waiter (in the kitchen)—"Two poached eggs; one good one."

Ask for Minard's Liniment and take no other.

To Soften and Whiten the Skin.

Almond meal is said to soften and whiten the skin. It is usually put into a bag made of nun's veiling or of soft bunting, and used as a cake of soap would be when bathing. After its use the skin should be bathed with clear water.—Ladies' Home Journal.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1898.

A. W. GLEASON,

Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

It is estimated that the human family living on earth to-day consists of about 1,450,000,000 individuals.

Ill-fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

Truth wins no easy victories. Zeal is the dynamite of appeal. Trials are blessings in disguise. Spiritual hunger is heart prayer. Adversity is God's pruning knife.

Proving His Honesty.

Mrs. Prentice—How do you always manage to have such delicious beef? Mrs. Bywell—I select a good, honest butcher and then stand by him. Mrs. Prentice—You mean that you give him all your trade? Mrs. Bywell—No; I mean that I stand by him while he is cutting the meat.—Tit-Bits.

Serious for the Young Man.

"Dah am few t'ings," said Uncle Eben, "mo' discomfordin' dan ter see er twenty-five-cent young man go out ter suppah wif a million dollah girl dat's got er twenty-dollah appetite."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

At the Strozzi palace, in Rome, there is a book made of marble, the leaves being of marvelous thinness.

Rain falls more frequently between 3 o'clock and 8 o'clock in the morning than at any other time during the day.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

DEAR SIRS.—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my stable for over a year and consider it the very best for horseflesh I can get, and strongly recommend it.

GEORGE HOUGH,
Livery Stables, Quebec.

Take Courage.

Take courage, you who are facing experiences from which you shrink, and which you may be conscious that you have not deserved. Be sure that, accepted as Jesus met His, they will glorify your life instead of blasting it.

Charles M. Sheldon's Books

In His Steps: What Would Jesus Do? 25c
Overcoming the World: The Story of Malcolm Kirk 25c
His Brother's Keeper 25c
Crucifixion of Philip Strong 25c
Robert Hardy's Seven Days 25c
Any one of these books sent post paid to any address in Canada upon receipt of 25c. Six books postpaid to one address for \$1.00.

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TORONTO, ONT.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR BOECKH'S BRUSHES AND BROOMS.

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CARNIA
Have a Good Light
CHEAPER and BETTER than Water
White American Oil.
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T. N. U. 181

Shorthand.

DO YOU WANT TO LEARN IT? Write to the NORTHERN BUSINESS COLLEGE, Owen Sound, Ont. If you want a THOROUGH Course Circulars free. C. A. FLEMING, Principal.

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WINNIPEG \$30
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From all points in Ontario, Otago, Sault Ste. Marie, Windsor and East.

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MINDEN ECHO

29 / 8 / 1898

UNDAY'S ECHO

CL. 2. 1898

MINDEN ECHO

29 / 8 / 1898

994.80

The Minden Echo.

ADVERTISING RATES.

YEARLY AGREEMENTS.

Column	One Year	Three Months
Full Column	\$40	\$15
Half Column	25	10
Quarter Column	15	8

Transient Advertisements—8c. per line first insertion; 5c. per line each subsequent insertion. Measured by a scale of solid Nonpareil, 12 lines to an inch.

Business Cards, One inch or under single column, \$5 per annum.

All advertisements without written directions inserted till forbidden and charged accordingly, and none discontinued till paid for, except at publisher's option.

The publisher reserves the right to refuse any advertisement he may deem of doubtful character.
J. H. DELAMERE.



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MINDEN & GELERT,
TWICE DAILY EACH WAY.

Leaves Minden at 5.0 a.m. and 3 p.m. returning from Gelert immediately after arrival of trains.

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JOHN MOUNCEY,
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Office Hours:
This Office OPEN DAILY, Sundays excepted from 8 a.m. until 8 p.m.

MAILS FOR DESPATCH are closed at this Office as follows:—

For Victoria Railway and Gelert at 3.45 a.m. and 7.45 p.m. Daily.
For Albion and Ingoldby at 1.45 p.m. Wednesdays and Saturdays.
For Basking and Peterson Corners at 1.45 p.m. Wednesdays and Saturdays.
For Maple Lake, Carnarvon and Elsie at 1.45 p.m. Wednesdays and Saturdays.
For Blairhampton at 1.45 p.m. Saturdays.

MAILS ARRIVING at this Office are due as follows:—

From Victoria Railway and Gelert at 8.15 a.m. and 7.45 p.m. Daily.
From Albion and Ingoldby at 12.30 on Wednesdays and Saturdays.
From Basking and Peterson Corners at 11.30 a.m. Wednesdays and Saturdays.
From Maple Lake, Carnarvon and Elsie at 11 a.m. Wednesdays and Saturdays.
From Blairhampton at 10.30 a.m. Saturdays.

M. BROWN POSTMASTER
LETTERS for Registration must be Posted Half an Hour Previous to the Time of Closing Mails.

TIME TABLE.

IRONDALE, BANCROFT AND OTTAWA RAILWAY.

A.M.	Leave.	Arrive.	P.M.
11.00	Bancroft	5.25	
11.15	Baptiste	5.08	
11.35	Deer Lake	4.48	
11.50	Mumford's	4.33	
P.M.			
12.10	Wilberforce	4.15	
12.15	Monmouth Road	4.05	
12.25	Tory Hill	3.55	
12.35	Hadley's	3.42	
12.50	Goodenham	3.30	
1.05	Maxwell's	3.06	
1.10	Irondale	3.00	
1.25	Furness Falls	2.44	
1.30	Conway's	2.38	
1.45	G.T.R. Junction	2.30	

IRVING LINDSAY AND HALIBURTON, RAILWAY.

P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
5.10	8.40	Lindsay	3.00
5.01	8.31	Victoria Junction	3.10
4.53	8.10	Cameron	3.25
4.25	7.59	Hall's	3.55
4.15	7.50	Fenelon Falls	4.00
3.35	7.23	Fell's	4.15
2.20	7.09	Burnt River	4.30
2.50	6.45	Kinmount	5.05
2.20	6.35	I.B. & O. Junction	5.15
p.m.	6.15	Gelert	5.45
	6.00	Ingoldby	5.55
	5.55	Dysart	6.00
	5.45	Gould's	6.10
	5.40	Haliburton	6.20

The morning train reaches Lindsay to connect with the Toronto express which leaves Lindsay at 8.55 a.m., arriving in Toronto at 11.30 a.m. The mixed train leaving Lindsay at 11.20 a.m. connects with the train from Toronto arriving in Lindsay at 10.55 a.m.

Haliburton.

Here is Another

You get it at Corrie's.

Ladies' Blouses

Latest Style, White Cuffs and Collars, regular price \$1.25, now selling at 50c. each.

ONLY ONE DOZEN LEFT.

More Bargains Next Week.

D. Corrie, General Merchant, Haliburton

Accounts

will be mailed to our customers in a few days.

We invite a prompt response.

PHENIX DRUG COMPANY,

Minden, Ontario.

The Minden Echo

keeps its Readers posted week by week with all the Local News and a spicy summary of the News in General.

The Subscription is \$1 a Year
STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

OUR JOB DEPARTMENT

is replete with latest styles of type faces, and we are prepared to print in First-Class Style
LETTER HEADS
NOTE HEADS
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STATEMENTS
ENVELOPES
BUSINESS CARDS
POSTERS
TAGS, ETC

on shortest notice and at Prices as

Reasonable as any City Office.

AN ORDER SOLICITED

Shaw's Selling

of New Goods at Very Close Prices, try and secure some of the Many Bargains we are now offering. Let the Price List that follows convince you that we mean business.

58 Pieces PURE All-wool Dress Ser. 36 inch, in 17 shades, 25c
34 Pieces Figured Dress Goods, in two tone effect, 42 inch 25c
14 Pieces Plain and Figured Black Dress Goods 25c
We have several very handsome Silk and Wool Dress Patterns; no two alike, strictly confined to us, prices \$3.50 to \$7
Ask to see the new Fluted Chiffon Dress Trimming, all shades, only to be had from us, per yard 75c
Handsome Shot Silks, very nobby, for Waists, 40c to 75c
New Spring Capes all shades very pretty and up to date \$1 to \$6.95
Our first shipment of Ladies' Print Wrappers just to hand, ask to see them. Three very special prices in this lot are \$1.35, 95c and 75c
Shirt Waists are now here in hundreds. Style, Beauty and material combined. Very low prices. We start the price at 50c
Ask to see the Moose Brand Print, 32 inches wide, 4 1/2 oz to the yard—every piece guaranteed—fast colors, only to be had from us 10c
We have the largest range of Lace Curtains and Curtain Muslins ever shown in Lindsay, prices as low per pair as 23c
35 inch White Cotton 5c
34 inch Grey Cotton 3c
Beautiful Plaid Gingham 5c
700 yds fancy border Toweling, 17 inches wide, very heavy, great snap for 4c
20 pieces all-wool French Delaine, light and dark grounds, small colored flowers and figures, regular 35c and 40c, special 25c
Ladies' Black Cotton Hose only 50 doz in this lot, you can have them as long as they last at 5c
Ask to see our Ladies' and Children's Hose called Leader, this is the best value in Lindsay and you can have any size for 10c
2 other very special lines in our Hosiery department are called Tickler and Whopper and we consider they are a great snap price range from 8c to 15c
Ladies' extra fine plain Black Cashmere Hose seamless high apical heels full fashioned leg and only 25c
72 inch Sheetting very heavy and twilled, this line is good value at 25c, we are selling it now at 15c
Parasols—We have them by the hundreds and they are beauties, such lovely handles and no two alike, they are very much different from anything ever shown in Lindsay before and so cheap, prices from 25c to \$1
Belts—We have some very special lines, there is one lot of 120 solid leather all colors, handsome buckles, that we are now selling at 10c
Garters—all the best manufacturers contribute to this department. The following lines are extra good: Number 130 at 50c; Number 137 at 75c; Number 425 at \$1; Watchspring and Yarn at \$1.25
If you want something nobby and up to date in Sweaters or Bicycle Hose we have them very special at 50c

Men's Stiff Hats, made from English or American make silk binding leather sweatbands, plain or fancy bands all shades extra value \$1
Men's Fedora Snap hats English or American make silk binding leather sweatbands, plain or fancy bands all shades extra value \$1
Men's Serge Suits 36 to 44 in size Italian lined silk stitched edges well tailored very special \$2.75
Men's all-wool Scotch, English and Canadian tweed Suits neat and effective. This particular lot is worth and was sold from \$6 to \$10, to clear at \$1.75
175 pair men's and boys' pants, old lines, regular price was \$1 to \$2.50, we offer you a choice for 75c
Children's two piece suits in very neat patterns of tweed and serge \$1.51
The money tempted the manufacturer and we bought 50 doz men's and boys' white unlaundered shirts and to turn them at quick we offer them at 29c
78 dozen men's and boys' silk ties just to hand bought at 53c on the dollar and as the quantity is large we are going to let you have them at 15c, or 2 for 25c
We have by far the largest stock of men's and boys' white and colored shirts ever shown in Lindsay, laundered and ready (good quality) at 50c
All wool Tweeds 20c
Heavy Cottonade 12 1/2c
Heavy Flannel Suits 17c
Heavy Union Caps 36 inches wide in a large variety of new reversible patterns latest colorings, regular price 35c now 25c
56 inch Table Linen very handsome patterns imported by us direct from the manufacturer, we offer this lot to you as long as it lasts for 25c
Ask to see any special Black Mackintosh Coat with 28 inch Cape and 1 handsome plaid lined, guaranteed sewn seams for \$3.95
Our new Spring Overcoats in Fawn—mid and dark grey, lined with best Italian cloth, Mohair sleeve lining, stylish cut and fit, all silk stitched, some coat to order would cost you \$12, special \$7
We have some very special lines to offer in our Underwear department. We have nice Garter Covers at 15c
Chemise, lace trimmed 25c
Drawers, lace trimmed 25c
Night Gowns, ruffle and embroidery trimmed 50c
White Undershirts nicely tucked 50c
Ladies' Undervests at 5c 10c 15c 18c 20c up to 75c
If you are a lover of nice Underclothing drop in and see our special Balbriggan with French neck shirt and pants, Silk Trimmed, sizes 34 to 46, only 50c
Easy men or boy likes a nice Soft Neglige Shirt, we have them with reversible collar, and also with white neck band, nice to wear with starched collar, sizes 12 1/2 to 18, prices 50c to \$1.50
Organdies and Muslins—we have them in handsome designs and they are the latest production of English, French and American manufacturers, and at prices that will be easy on your purse, special 10c

Try us with your letter orders and you will be pleased with the result. Goods exchanged if not satisfactory.

M. J. CARTER

Opposite Ontario Bank, Lindsay

JOHN WELCH

Is Agent in Minden for all Kinds of Celebrated

FARM IMPLEMENTS

AND MACHINERY.

Comprising: Reapers & Mowers, Binders, Horse Rakes, Seeders, Straw Cutters, Root Pulpers, and Slicers, Ploughs, Harrows, and Weeders. Also Repairs of all kinds.

Sample Machines on Hand.

PRICES VERY REASONABLE.

Inspection of Goods Solicited.

John Welch,
MINDEN, ONTARIO.

MIL DEN ECHO
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MIL DEN ECHO
291 8 1 / 1898

WOMAN AND HOME.

THE ACCOMPLISHED WIFE OF A GREAT ENGLISH ASTRONOMER.

The Work Cure For Hysteria—Women With Too Much Tolerance—Take Care of the Feet—Hints on Child Training—Necessity of Cover During Sleep.

Cupid certainly moves very often in a mysterious and wholly unorthodox way his wonders to perform. Heinrich Schliemann, the classical scholar, was first attracted to the woman he married by her pure and unflinching pronunciation of an ancient Greek.

Because of her profound and self acquired knowledge of astronomy, Sir William Huggins offered himself to an unassuming Irish lady.

Neither the German nor Irish woman laid the least claim to beauty, but with Greek and astronomy for talismans they both won entirely devoted husbands, so



LADY HUGGINS.

cured the happiest of existences and contributed immeasurably to the fame and contentment of the men they married.

Lady Huggins, like Caroline Herschel, is an astronomer of the first abilities, and also like Caroline she prefers to find her reward in furthering the aims of the one man in whom all the interests of her life are wholly centered.

During her youth she studied all she could of the heavenly bodies by the aid of charts, books and by dint of enthusiastic wanderings by night with the companionship of a dark lantern, a star atlas and a small telescope.

It is more than probable that this devoted enthusiast would have earned for herself fame as great as that won by Mary Somerville or Marie Mitchell had not the cause of aiding a husband attracted her more.

Sir William Huggins is a fellow of the Royal Society and possessor of one of that society's greatest telescopes. Therefore she found in him and her married life just the proper outlet for her enthusiasms. Every night in the handsome observatory in the garden of her home near London she works at her husband's side.

To her is due half the honor of achieving, by the use of the spectroscopic, a knowledge of the actual composition of the heavenly bodies, one of the discoveries on which the fame of Sir William rests.

Night after night, never missing an occasion when the sky is clear, she is busy in the observatory, photographing the stars through a spectroscopic, by which the light coming from them can be analyzed.

From the spectra as thus obtained on the negative it can be ascertained of what chemical ingredients the body photographed is made and whether it is advancing or receding as regards this earth.

In addition to her devotion to her husband's profession this gifted Irish woman has gained for herself a most accurate and scientific knowledge of botany, and as Sir William finds relaxation from his studies in playing the violin she has not only acquired most exhaustive knowledge of the instrument, but written several volumes on its creation and development, besides translating and editing excellent lives of the most famous Italian makers.

In a charming old house, surrounded by exquisitely kept gardens, not many miles from the heart of London, Lady Huggins lives a serene and well ordered life, proud of her reputation as a capital housekeeper, devoting leisure hours to playing on the organ and carving in wood and proudest of all of the fact that her intellectual pursuits have made her none the less an exceptional hausfrau and a model wife.

The Work Cure For Hysteria.

Hysteria, as we call it, or crise des nerves, as our French sisters prefer to style the mania, is easily cured. The remedy is a very simple one and within the reach of all. Be up and doing. The victim has but to busy herself about her home, to put up the clean curtains herself, to recover the furniture where necessary, to renovate a soiled screen, to trim a pretty lamp shade or to make a new bed quilt herself, energetically to undertake to do the thousand and one little trifles that make a pretty home. Work is never degrading, and every woman should feel proud of being able to make her house as attractive as possible with the least amount of outlay. Let her interest herself in some one else, read aloud to an aged friend, take some one's children for a walk or play with them for an hour or two while the poor mother with few servants has a little rest. Read one improving book a week, do something, do anything that will occupy the mind, and the feeling of ennui will disappear, more especially if exercise such as bicycling is undertaken. There is no doubt that bicycling is a very excellent means of recreation from the point of view of health, but as a nerve tonic, and husband's helper, the woman who was lying on sofas a week ago sighing and groaning over her ailment, is today pedaling her bicycle and feeling all the better for it.

learn to master the bicycle. It is merely a matter of patience. Although some people are fortunate enough to ride at the end of an hour, others take a considerable number of lessons, but one and all can master the iron steed, and the independence, delight, interest and health it brings to its rider are incalculable.

The busier our lives the happier we are, and one of the most excellent resolves we can make is that we will never mention health. We all have aches and pains and feel up and down by turns, for humanity is but frail, but we need not make it 50,000 times frailer by dwelling, unnecessarily upon the fact. Imagination is very vivid, and if we systematically court ill health and foster our little ills we may be paid out by real sickness, which, in a nervous mental condition, becomes all the harder to bear. Occupation and exercise are certain cures for hysteria.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Women With Too Much Tolerance.

The good women of our day are too much inclined to tolerance. A great many while earnestly fighting evil are inclined to regard it very much as doctors regard disease—that is, as something which it is their business to cure, but which springs from conditions for which the patient is irresponsible. Numbers grow so "experienced" that they treat it as a thing which must be, like typhoid, and while concerned to remove it have ceased to feel at all either horror or disgust. And a few, often very able intellectually, positively doubt their own conclusions and think or occasionally say that "she is acting on her views, which I think horrible, but which are her views nevertheless"—that is to say, they think evil much less when it springs from an evil opinion than when it springs from an evil desire and forget that in eight cases out of ten the desire produced the opinion.

Some genuinely philanthropic women push this tolerance so far that they become unconsciously fatalists, regarding all opinions and most acts as things that "happen" in obedience to unknown laws and to be treated, especially in discussion, as one would treat earthquakes or floods or other disagreeable natural phenomena. They are facts to them, not acts. The odd thing is that such women never draw the logical deduction—namely, that their own exertions and teachings and self sacrifices are in that case all useless, for the laws will operate whatever they may do and are of course stronger than they. They rarely, however, feel that form of despair, though we have known women who repented of their own toll as labor necessarily wasted and abandoned beneficial labor as by some decision of some occult will, always infructuous. The excessive tolerance of such good women is often mistaken by themselves for Christian charity, but its effect when pushed too far is to destroy the healthy pressure of the fear of opinion upon those who are attracted by an evil design, but not yet guilty of it.—London Spectator.

Take Care of the Feet.

Edward Hitchcock says of the foot: "Probably no organ of the body has been more abused by the fashion of its dress than has the foot. From time immemorial and by almost the entire human race it has been squeezed into an unyielding case of hard leather, never so large as the foot itself when resting on the ground and with a high appendage called the heel, whence have come corns, bunions, et id genus omne of accessories of civilization."

If, in spite of the truth of the above statement, the foot still renders us efficient service, what might it not do if free! The first it had received humane treatment! Even now without flying in the face of fashion as regards the style of shoes and slippers we may do much to mitigate the tortures of this very necessary adjunct to the human anatomy.

Nearly every one despises his feet, probably because they are undeniably ugly. But may it not be true that they would not be so ugly were they not despised? That the foot of a little child is a thing of beauty is acknowledged by all. The mother caresses it tenderly, carefully trims the tiny nails on the shapely toes and gazes proudly at the arched instep and the pink sole. For the first two or three years of baby's life his feet receive almost as much care as do his chubby hands. The daily washing, nail cleaning and powdering are never omitted. Then as babyhood passes and work is demanded of these hitherto petted darlings they gradually are neglected until by the time their owner is 10 years of age the mother takes it as a matter of course that her child should complain of corns, callouses and even of an ingrowing nail. What else can one expect of feet? Horrid things!—Harper's Bazar.

Hints on Child Training.

Children are often taught lessons from books before they are properly taught to walk and long before they are properly taught to play. Play is held out to them not as a natural thing, as something which the parent should feel it a duty to encourage, but as a reward for so much work done, and as a rest from work done, as though play were not itself a form of work—a form of work which a child likes, while he dislikes another form because it is unfitted to his powers. For children under 7 years of age all teaching should be through play. Through play letters and languages can be taught, animal life can be classified and the surface of the earth made clear, and history can be told as a story. Under such a system the child grows into knowledge, learns well, eats, sleeps and plays well and acquires the habit of happiness.

But there are schools where children of 8, 9 and 10 years of age, or, it may be, younger, are made to study from 9 o'clock till noon, and again, after a hasty meal and an hour for play, from 2 to 5 and later on are obliged to prepare lessons for the following morning. The action of the brain is diverted from its natural course. The child becomes precocious. Its tongue will be furrowed or covered with many red points like a strawberry or will be too red and very dry. The appetite is capricious, strange foods are asked for, and the stomach is never in order. If you watch the face, you note that the frequent flush gives way to paleness. The eyes gleam with a light at one time and are dull and sad at another. The sleep is broken. The child is a victim to the wrong kind of education.—New York Ledger.

IN AN OBSERVATORY.

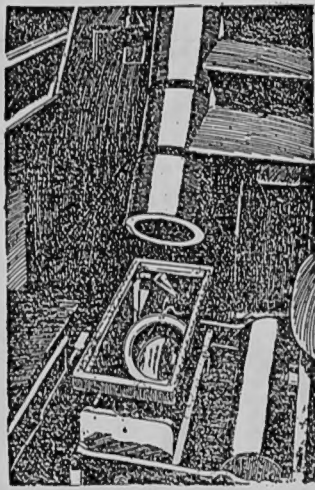
MONSTER TELESCOPIC WORK WHILE SLEEPS THE WORLD.

The Question, "What Do They Do in Those Mysterious Observatories Where Monster Telescopes Bring the Planets so Near the Earth?" Answered by E. W. MAUNDER, F.R.A.S.

(Special Correspondence.)

London.—(Special).—The determination of time and the observation of the weather changes are duties the importance of which readily commends itself to the general public. It is easy to see that in any civilized country it is necessary to have an accurate standard of time. Our railways and telegraphs make it quite impossible for us to be content with the rough and ready sun dial which satisfied our forefathers, while the desirability of keeping a constant watch on meteorological changes so as to be able to forecast the weather for some little time ahead will appeal to everybody. But it was not for such purposes as these that the Greenwich Observatory was founded in 1675. It was for the rectifying of the tables of the motions of the stars.

We have no idea who made the earliest census of the sky. It is written for us in no book; it is not even engraved on any monument. And yet no small portion of it is in our hands to-day, and, strangest of all, we are able to fix fairly closely the time at which it was made and the latitude in which its compiler lived. The



THE MERCURY TROUGH OF THE TRANSIT CIRCLE.

catalogue is very unlike our star catalogues of to-day. The places of the stars are very roughly indicated, and yet this catalogue has left a more enduring mark than all those that have succeeded it. The catalogue simply consists of the star names.

A world lady who had attended a university extension lecture on astronomy was heard to exclaim: "What wonderful men these astronomers are! I can understand how they can find out how far off the stars are, how big they are, and what they weigh—that is all easy enough; and I think I can see how they find out what they are made of. But there is one thing I can't understand—I don't know how they can find out what are their names!"

This same difficulty, though with a deeper meaning than the old lady in her simplicity was able to grasp, has occurred to many students of astronomy. Many have wished to know what was the meaning of and whence were derived the sonorous names which are found attached to all the brighter stars on our celestial globes—Adhara, Alderamin, Betelgeuse, Denebola, Schedar, Zubeneshamali, and many others.

The explanation lies here. Some 5,000 years ago a man, or college of men, living in latitude 40 degrees north, in order that they might better remember the stars, associated certain groups of them with certain fancied figures, and the individual star names are simply Arabic words designed to indicate whereabouts in its peculiar figure or constellation that special star was situated. Thus Adhara means "back," and is the name of the bright star in the back of the Great Dog. Alderamin means "right arm," and is the brightest star in the right arm of Cepheus, the king. Betelgeuse is "giant's shoulder," the giant being Orion. Denebola is "lion's tail." Schedar is the star on the breast of Cassiopeia, and Zubeneshamali is "northern claw," that is, of the Scorpion.

So far it is clear enough. The names of the stars for the most part explain themselves, but whence the constellations derived their names, how it was that so many snakes and fishes and centaurs were pictured out in the sky, is a much more difficult problem, and one which does not concern us here.

One point, however, these constellations do tell us and tell us plainly. They show that the axis of the earth, which, as the earth turns round the sun, moves parallel with itself, yet, in the course of ages, it self revolves so as in a period of some 26,000 years to trace out a circle among the stars. This is the cause of what is called "precession," and explains how it is that the star we call the pole star today was not always the pole star, nor will always remain so. We learn this fact from the constellations that the old constellations do not cover the entire celestial sphere. They leave a great circular space of 40 degrees radius unmapped in the southern heavens. This simply means that the astronomers of the constellations lived in 40 degrees north latitude, and stars within 40 degrees of their south pole never rose above their horizon, and consequently, were never seen and could not be mapped by them.

These old workers gave us the constellation groupings and names, which still remain, and are still in common everyday use. Their work affords us the most striking illustration of the result of precession itself was not

recognized till nearly 3,000 years after their day, when a marvelous genius, Hipparchus, established the fact, and built himself an everlasting name by the creation of a catalogue of over 1,000 stars prepared on modern principles. That catalogue formed the basis of one which survives to us at the present time, and was made some 1,750 years ago by Claudius Ptolemy, the great astronomer of Alexandria whose work, which still bears the proud name of "Almagest, the Greatest," remained for fourteen centuries the one universal astronomical text-book.

One of the very first facts noticed in the very early days of astronomy was that as the stars seemed to move across the sky night by night, they seemed to move in one solid piece, as if they were lamps rigidly fixed in one and the same solid vault. Of course, it has long been perfectly understood this apparent movement was not in the least due to any motion of the stars, but simply to the rotation of the earth on its axis. This rotation is the smoothest, most constant and regular movement of which we know. It follows, therefore, that the interval of time between the passage of one star across the meridian of Greenwich and that of any other given star is always the same.

The other element, that of declination, is found in a different manner. The celestial equator, like the terrestrial, is 90 degrees from the pole. The bright star Polaris is not exactly at the north pole, but describes a small circle round it. Twice in the twenty-four hours it transits over the meridian—once when going from east to west it passes above the pole, once when going from west to east below the pole. The mean between these two altitudes of Polaris above the horizon gives the position of the true pole.

A complete transit observation of a star consists, therefore, of two operations. The observer sees a star entering the field of the telescope, and as it swims forward he presses the galvanic button, which sends a signal to the chronograph as the star comes up to each of the ten vertical wires in succession. But, beside the ten wires, there are others. Two vertical wires lie outside the ten, and there is also a horizontal wire. The latter can be moved by a graduated screwhead just above the eye-piece, and as the star comes in succession to these two vertical wires, this horizontal wire is moved by the screwhead so as to meet the star at the moment it is crossing the vertical wire, and the observer presses a second little button, which records the position of the horizontal wire on a small paper-covered drum. Then, the transit over, the observer leaves the telescope and comes round to the outside of the west pier. Here he finds seven large microscopes, which pierce the whole thickness of the pier, and are directed toward the circumference of a large wheel, which is rigidly attached to the telescope and revolves with it. This wheel is six feet in diameter, and has a silver circle upon both faces. Each circle is divided carefully into 4,320 divisions—these divisions, therefore, being about the one-twentieth of an inch apart.

The lowest microscope is the least powerful and shows a large part of the circle, and enables the observer to see at once to what degree and division of a degree the microscope is pointing. The other six microscopes are very carefully placed sixty degrees apart. These microscopes are all fitted with movable wires—wires moved by a very fine and delicate screw; the screwhead having divisions on it so that the exact amount of its movements can be told. Each of the six screwheads will read to the one five-thousandth part of a division of the circle; in other words, to the one hundred-thousandth part of an inch.

The process of reading the stars is exciting and interesting. The observer sets the telescope carefully before over the star comes into the field of view, and reads his seven microscopes. Then he climbs up a narrow wooden staircase and watches the star transit nearly half across the field. Then comes a rush, the observer swings himself down the ladder, unclamps the telescope, turns it rapidly upon the star itself, clamps it again, flings himself on his back on a bench below the telescope, and does it so quickly that he is able to observe the star across the second half of the field. There is no time for dawdling, no room for making any mistakes; the stars never forgive; "they haste not, they rest not;" and if the unfortunate is too slow, or makes one slip in his second sitting, the star, cold and inexorable, takes no pity, and moves regardless on.

It will be seen that a considerable amount of work is involved in taking a single observation of a star place. But in making a star catalogue it is always deemed necessary to obtain at least three observations of each star, and many are observed much more frequently.

F. WALTER MAUNDER, F.R.A.S.

Artistic Dinner Giving.

The ideal dinner company is never large; six has been said to be the magic number, but eight and even ten are perfectly manageable, both in the matter of smooth service and in the higher harmonies. Do not confine your choice to intimate friends, but add to their pleasure and your own the fresh experience of meeting new spirits whose congeniality you have divined.

At a dinner, it is the writer's opinion, should never exceed four courses, including the coffee. The scheme of the dinner is that each dish shall be perfect; worthy of the palate and of the appetite—enjoyed to the full for its merits and not be trifled with and instantly forgotten. The second point in importance is that a dish shall be as attractive in appearance as it is perfect in flavor; that it should be placed upon the table as an added enjoyment and hospitality served by the host or hostess. The third point, also of importance, is that a dinner should be reasonable—not an anticipation of seasons—for every chosen article should be at its very best. A lean, half-shriveled January tomato, which has borne its travels, is but a forlorn apology for the plump and luscious summer product—certainly not fitted for an "artistic" appearance.

MADRID IN WARTIME.

A STARVING POPULACE ADDS TO THE TERRORS OF SPAIN'S CAPITAL.

How Mobs Are Dispersed and Bread Rioters Cleared From the Plaza—The Civil Guards Do the Work—Who and What They Are.

Spain's troubles are not all on the seas and on the field of battle. She has troubles at home, and they are not confined to political disturbances. The Spanish people who are neither soldiers, sailors nor politicians are causing them. They are disloyal enough in the midst of so many costly and fatal Spanish victories to wist



CIVIL GUARD DISPERSING A MADRID MOB. To continue the practice of eating. Of course it is most thoughtless and selfish as well as unpatriotic to insist upon thrusting forward trivialities of this nature at such a time, but they are doing it. The result is that Madrid and some of the other cities are in a most unquiet state.

The conditions which have made it somewhat difficult and often impossible for the poorer classes of Spaniards to continue the custom of taking three meals a day, or even one, are due either directly or indirectly to the war with the "Yankee pigs." In the Spanish home ports lie the Spanish merchant vessels, not daring to venture out because of Watson's savage fleet. Therefore Spanish commerce is at a standstill. This means that Spanish factories and Spanish industries of almost every sort have been paralyzed. Little food is being brought into the country, and but little exporting is being done; hence thousands are idle.

Added to this is the fact that it is the poorer classes who bear the bulk of the war tax burden. The most oppressive of these war taxes are the octroi taxes, which are levied on products taken from the country districts into the cities, and vice versa. Thus the peasant who carries eggs, chickens and fruit into Madrid pays an octroi tax on each article at the city gates as he goes in, and if he buys anything in the city he is again taxed as he goes out. Naturally the prices which the peasant demands for his produce are higher than when he had no tax to pay. In the case of the very poor, who always had a hard time to get enough to eat, these prices are now practically prohibitive, and thousands in Madrid have been for weeks without the bare necessities of life.

Realizing that starving people are apt to be desperate the municipal government of Madrid has made efforts to keep the populace quiet by distributing food, and so the open plazas have been made the theaters of such scenes as are seldom witnessed in a European capital. Motley crowds of gaunt, hollow eyed Spaniards, old and young, through the streets leading to the plazas and light their way to the distributing booths, where diminutive rolls of bread, little parcels of pork, occasional potatoes and broad Spanish beans are doled out to the famished crowds. Under the broiling sun they stand for hours at a time waiting for their turn to come.

When the rush for the tables threatens to overwhelm the officials in charge, there is a call for the civil guards, and the troops charge into the mob, cutting it up into sections and driving the people out of the squares.

The civil guard is the finest and best equipped force forming part of the Spanish army. In a correct sense the guards are not soldiers, but are more of the nature of police. They are organized on a military plan. The organization consists of some 40,000 men, and in rural sections their special duty consists of protecting and guarding the country roads, even in the most wild and rugged provinces, so that a person can traverse Spain always under the vigilance of a civil guard.

Another branch of this fine force does ordinary police work in the cities and towns. The officers and men receive higher pay than their comrades in the line, but theirs is a hazardous life the year around. This institution was an academy for sergeants and lieutenants for young guards studying the art of war. The best youth of the farmlands of this corps, and as the young men go to go through a rigid examination of their qualifications may fill the prescribed severe regulations for promotion it may be justly called the academy of the Spanish army.

These are very fine and dashing, do their duty as guardians, as they gallop past, the lean Spaniard who looks on with a reward for his efforts to get enough to eat, and his wife, who is something of a rattle in the crowd.

Gas Making Gas Generation. Gas can be independently manufactured for each gas fixture by a new device, in which the top of the fixture forms a reservoir for liquid hydrocarbon, to be fed through pipes to a horizontal tube over the burner, the head of the latter generating the gas which feeds the lamp.

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DIVINE ORIGIN OF MAN

Rev. Dr. Talmage Pins His Faith to the Old and Ever-True Bible Account.

Evolution is Infidelity--Attempt to Galvanize an Old Heathen Doctrine Into Life--Scientific Absurdities to Drive Out God and the Bible.

Washington, Aug. 21.—The question of human origin, so prominent now in scientific and religious circles, is discussed in characteristic style by Dr. Talmage in this discourse, in which he also advocates the theory that all the world's progress has come through Christianity: text, I. Timothy vi, 20, "O Timothy, keep that which is committed to thy trust, avoiding oppositions of science falsely, so called!"

There is no contest between genuine science and revelation. The same God who by the hand of prophet wrote on parchment, by the hand of the storm wrote on the rock. The best telescopes and microscopes and electric batteries and philosophical apparatus belong to Christian universities. Who gave us magnetic telegraph? Professor Morse, a Christian. Who swung the lightning under the sea, cabling the continents together? Cyrus W. Field, the Christian. Who discovered the anæsthetic properties of chloroform, doing more for the relief of human pain than any man that ever lived, driving back nine-tenths of the horrors of surgery? James Y. Simpson of Edinburgh, as eminent for piety as for science, on week-days in the university lecturing on profoundest scientific subjects and on Sabbaths preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ to the masses of Edinburgh. I saw the universities of that city draped in mourning for his death, and I heard his eulogy pronounced by the destitute populations of the Cowgate. Science and revelation are the bass and soprano of the same tune. The whole world will yet acknowledge the complete harmony, but between what my text describes as science, falsely so called, and revelation there is an uncompromising war, and one of the other must go under.

At the present time the air is filled with social and platform and pulp talk about evolution, and it is high time that the people who have not time to make investigation for themselves understand that evolution, in the first place, is up and down, out and in; infidelity, in the second place, is contrary to the facts of science and, in the third place, that it is brutalizing in its tendencies. I do not argue that this is a genuine book, I do not say that the Bible is worthy of any kind of credence—these are subjects for other Sabbaths—but I want you to understand that Thomas Paine and Hume and Voltaire no more thoroughly disbelieved the Holy Scriptures than do all the leading scientists who believe in evolution. And when I say scientists of course I do not mean literary men or theologians who in essay or in sermon and without giving their life to scientific investigation look at the subject on this side or that. By scientists I mean those who have a specialty in that direction and who through zoological garden and aquarium and astronomical observatory give their life to the study of the physical earth, its plants and its animals and the regions beyond so far as optical instruments have explored them.

I put upon the witness stand living and dead the leading evolutionists—Ernst Haeckel, John Stuart Mill, Huxley, Tyndall, Darwin, Spencer. On the witness stand, ye men of science, living and dead, answer these questions: Do you believe the Holy Scriptures? No. And so they say all. Do you believe the Bible story of Adam and Eve in the garden of Eden? No. And so they say all. Do you believe the miracles of the Old and New Testaments? No. And so they say all. Do you believe that Jesus Christ died to save the nations? No. And so they say all. Do you believe in the regenerating power of the Holy Ghost? No. And so they say all. Do you believe that human supplication directed heavenward ever makes any difference? No. And so they say all.

Herbert Spencer, in the only address he made in this country, in his very first sentence ascribes his physical ailments to fate, and the authorized report of that address begins the word fate with a big "F." Professor Haeckel, in the very first page of his two great volumes, sneers at the Bible as a so-called revelation. Tyndall in his famous prayer test, dashed the whole of Christianity to show that human supplication made any difference in the result of things. John Stuart Mill wrote elaborately against Christianity, and to show that his rejection of it was complete ordered this epitaph for his tombstone, "Most Unhappy." Huxley said that at the first reading of Darwin's book he was convinced of the fact that teleology had received its death blow at the hand of Mr. Darwin. All the leading scientists who believe in evolution, without one exception the world over, are infidel. I say nothing against infidelity, mind you. I only wish to define the belief and the meaning of the rejection.

Evolution Is Infidelity.

Now, I put opposite to each other, to show that evolution is infidelity, the Bible account of how the human race started and the evolutionist account of how the human race started. Bible account: "God said let us make man in our image, male and female created he them." He breathed into him the breath of life, the whole story setting forth the idea that it was not a perfect kangaroo or a perfect orang outang, but a perfect man. That is the Bible account. The evolutionist account: Away back in the ages there were four or five primal germs or seminal spores from which all the living creatures have been evolved. Go away back, and there you will find a vegetable stuff that might be called a mushroom. This mushroom by innate force, develops

a tadpole, the tadpole by innate force develops a polliwog, the polliwog develops a fish, the fish by natural force develops into a reptile, the reptile develops into a quadruped, the quadruped develops into a baboon, the baboon develops into a man.

Darwin says that the human hand is only a fish's fin developed. He says that the human lungs are only a swim bladder, showing that we once floated or were amphibious. He says the human ear could once have been moved by force of will just as a horse lifts its ear at a frightful object. He says the human race were originally webfooted. From primal germ to tadpole, from tadpole to fish, from fish to reptile, from reptile to wolf, from wolf to chimpanzee and from chimpanzee to man. Now, if anybody says that the Bible account of the starting of the human race and the evolutionist account of the starting of the human race are the same accounts, he makes an appalling misrepresentation.

Profer, if you will, Darwin's "Origin of the Species" to the book of Genesis, but know you are an infidel. As for myself, as Herbert Spencer was not present at the creation and the Lord Almighty was present, I prefer to take the divine account as to what really occurred on that occasion. To show that this evolution is only an attempt to eject God and to postpone him, and to put him clear out of reach I ask a question or two. The baboon made the man, and the wolf made the baboon, and the reptile made the quadruped, and the fish made the reptile, and the tadpole made the fish, and the primal germ made the tadpole. Who made the primal germ? Most of the evolutionists say, "We don't know." Others say it made itself. Others say it was spontaneous generation. There is not one of them who will fairly and openly and frankly and emphatically say, "God made it."

The nearest to a direct answer is that made by Herbert Spencer in which he says it was made by the great "unknown mystery." But here comes Huxley with a cup of protoplasm to explain the thing. This protoplasm, he says, is primal life giving quality with which the race away back in the ages was started. With his protoplasm he proposes to explain everything. Dear Mr. Huxley, who made the protoplasm?

To show you that evolution is infidel I place the Bible account of how the brute creation was started opposite to the evolutionist's account of the way the brute creation was started. Bible account: You know the Bible tells how that the birds were made at one time, and the cattle made at another time, and the fish made at another time, and that each brought forth after its kind. Evolutionist's account: From four or five primal germs or seminal spores all the living creatures evolved. Hundreds of thousands of species of insects, of reptiles, of beasts, of fish, from four germs—a statement flatly contradicting not only the Bible, but the very A B C of science. A species never develops into anything but its own species. In all the ages and in all the world there has never been an exception to it. The shark never comes of a whale, nor the pigeon of a vulture, nor the butterfly of a wasp. Species never cross over. If there be an attempt at it, it is hybrid, and the hybrid is always sterile and has no descendants.

These men of science tell us that 100,000 species came from four when the law all through the universe is that, starting in one species, it keeps on in that species, and there would be only four now if there had been four at starting. If I should say to you that the world is flat, and that a circle and a square are the same, and that twice two make 15, I would come just as near the truth as when these evolutionists tell you that 100,000 species came from four. Evolution would have been left out of question with its theory flatly contradicting all observations and all science had not its authors and their disciples been so set on ejecting God from the universe and destroying the Bible that they will go to any length, though it lead them into idle absurdity. You see what the Bible teaches in regard to it. I have shown you also what evolution teaches in regard to it.

Agassiz says that he found in a reef of Florida the remains of insects 30,000 years old—not 3,000 but 30,000 years old—and that they were just like the insects now. There has been no change. All the facts of orthology and zoology and ichthyology and onchology but an echo of Genesis first and twenty-first, "Every winged fowl after his kind." Every creature after its kind. When common observation and science corroborate the Bible, I will testify myself by surrendering to the elaborated guesses of evolutionists.

To show that evolution is infidel I place also the Bible account of how worlds were made opposite the evolutionist's account of how worlds were made. Bible account: God made the world in six days—the one to rule the day, the other to rule the night; he made the stars also. Evolutionist account: Away back in the ages there was a fire mist or star dust, and this fire mist cooled off into granite, and then this granite by earthquake and by storm and by light was shaped into mountains and valleys and seas, and so what was originally fire mist became what we call the earth.

The First Cause.

Who made the fire mist? Who set the fire mist to working? Who cooled off the fire mist into granite? You have pushed God some 60,000,000 or 70,000,000

miles from the earth, but he is too near yet for the health of evolution. For a great while the evolutionists boasted that they had found the very stuff out of which this world and all worlds were made. They lifted the telescope and they saw it, the very material out of which worlds made themselves. Nebula of simple gas. They laughed in triumph because they had found the factory where the worlds were manufactured, and there was no God anywhere around the factory. But in an unlucky hour for infidel evolutionists the spectroscopes of Fraunhofer and Kirchhoff were invented, by which they saw into that nebula and found it was not a simple gas, but was a compound, and hence had to be supplied from some other source, and that implied a God, and away went their theory, shattered into everlasting demolition.

Agassiz says: "The manner in which the evolution theory in zoology is treated would lead those who are not special zoologists to suppose that observations have been made by which it can be inferred that there is in nature such a thing as change among organized beings actually taking place. There is no such thing on record. It is shifting the ground of observation from one field of observation to another to make this statement, and when the assertions go so far as to exclude from the domain of science those who will not be dragged into this mire of mere assertion then it is time to protest." With equal vehemence against the doctrine of evolution Hugh Miller, Faraday, Brewster, Dana, Dawson and hundreds of scientists in this country and other countries have made protest.

There is one tenet of evolution which it is demanded we adopt—that which Darwin calls "natural selection" and that which Wallace calls the "survival of the fittest." By this they mean that the human race and the brute creation are all the time improving because the weak die and the strong live. Those who do not die survive because they are the fittest. They say the breed of sheep and cattle and dogs and men is all the time improving, naturally improving. No need of God or any Bible or any religion, but just natural progress.

Not the Survival of the Fittest.

You see, the race started with "spontaneous generation," and then it goes right on until Darwin can take us up with his "natural selection" and Wallace with his "survival of the fittest," and so we go right on up forever. Beautiful! But do the fittest survive? Garfield dead in September; Gaitanar surviving until the following June. "Survival of the fittest?" Ah, no! The martyrs, religious and political, dying for their principles, their bloody persecutors living on to old age. "Survival of the fittest?" Five hundred thousand brave northern men marching out to meet 500,000 brave southern men and die on the battlefield for a principle. Hundreds of thousands of them went down into the grave trenches. Did they die because they were not fit to live as we who survived? Ah, no, not the "survival of the fittest!" Ellsworth and Nathaniel Lyon falling on the northern side; Albert Sidney Johnston and Stonewall Jackson falling on the southern side. Did they fall because they were not fit to live as the soldiers and the generals who came back in safety? No! Bitton with the frosts of the second death be the tongue that dares utter it! It is not the "survival of the fittest."

How has it been in the families of the world? How was it with the child physically the strongest, intellectually the brightest, in disposition the kindest? Did that child die because it was not fit to live as those of your family that survived? Not "the survival of the fittest." In all communities some of the noblest, grandest men dying in youth or in middle life, while some of the meanest and most contemptible live on to old age. Not "the survival of the fittest."

But to show you that this doctrine is antagonistic to the Bible and to common sense I have only to prove to you that there has been no natural progress. Vast improvements from another source, but mind you, no natural progress. Where is the fine horse in any of our parks whose picture of eye and mane and nostril and neck and haunches is worthy of being compared to Job's picture of a horse as he thousands of years ago heard it paw and neigh and champ its bit for the battle? Pigeons of to-day not so wise as the carrier pigeons of 500 years ago—pigeons that carried the mails from army to army and from city to city, one of them flung into the sky at Rome or Venice landing without ship or rail train in London. Look at the great animals that walked the earth in olden times—animals compared with which in size our elephant is a cat—monsters of olden times that swam the deep, compared with which our whale is a minnow. Quails have learned nothing about climbing, and the hounds nothing about hunting, and the ostrich nothing about hatching, and the condor nothing about flying, and the owl nothing about musical cadences for 6,000 years. Not a particle of progress.

And as to the human race, so far as more natural progress is concerned, once there were men 16 feet high; now the average is about 5 feet 6 inches. It started with men living 300, 400, 800, 900 years, and now 30 years is more than the average of human life. Mighty progress we have made, haven't we? I went into the cathedral at York, England, and the best artists in England had just been painting a window in that cathedral, and right beside it was a window painted 400 years ago, and there is not a man on earth but would say that the modern painting of the window by the best artists of England is not worthy of being compared with the painting of 400 years ago, right beside it. Vast improvement, as I shall show you in a minute or two, but no natural evolution.

Look at China, where evolution has had full swing for thousands of years uninterruptedly by anything except here and there a station with this defiant threat, the Bible, but through the most of the world not interfered with. What has been done for China? Christian civilization goes in and builds a railroad; they take a tramp. For 1,000 years the Chinese empire where it is not invaded by the barbarians has not made one five-hundred-mile part of an inch of advance-

ment. They worship the same gods of red paint. Just as always they drown the female children as a nuisance. Just as always they eat with chopsticks. So in India, so in Arabia, so in Turkey, so everywhere where the Gospel has not made an invasion.

Evolution Downward.

I tell you, my friends, that natural evolution is not upward, but it is always downward. Hear Christ's account of it. Fifteenth Matthew and nineteenth verse, "Out of the heart proceed evil thoughts, murders, adulteries, fornications, thefts, false witness, blasphemies. That is what Christ said of evolution. Give natural evolution full swing, and our world and it will evolve into two hemispheres of crime, two hemispheres of penitentiary, two hemispheres of lazaretto, two hemispheres of brothel. New York, Tombs, Moyamensing, prison, Philadelphia Seven Dials, London and Cowgates, Edinburgh, only fostering on Cawgates on the face and nook of natural evolution. See what the Bible says about the heart and then what evolution says about the heart. Evolution says, "Better and better and better gets the heart by natural improvement." The Bible says: "The heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked. Who can know it?" When you can evolve fragrance from a mazzow, and can evolve an oratorio from a balodur, and can evolve fall pippins from a basket of decayed crab apples, then you can by natural evolution from the human heart develop goodness. Ah, my friends, natural evolution is always downward; it is never upward.

What is remarkable about this thing is it is all the time developing its honesty. In our day it is ascribing this evolution to Herbert Spencer and Charles Darwin. It is a dishonesty. Evolution was known and advocated hundreds of years before these gentlemen began to be evolved. The Phoenicians thousands of years ago declared that the human race wobbled out of the mud. Democritus, who lived 400 years before Christ—remember that—knew this doctrine of evolution when he said: "Everything is composed of atoms, or infinitely small elements, each with a definite quality, form and movement, whose inevitable union and separation shape all different things and forms, laws and efforts, and dissolve them again for new combinations. The gods themselves and the human mind originated from such atoms. There are no casualties. Everything is necessary and determined by the nature of the atoms which have certain mutual affinities, attractions and repulsions." Anaxiander centuries ago declared that the human race started at the place where the sea saturated the earth. Lucretius developed long centuries ago, in his poems, the doctrine of evolution.

It is an old heathen corpse set up in a morgue. Charles Darwin and Herbert Spencer have tried to galvanize it. They drag this old putrefaction of 3,000 years around the earth, boasting that it is their originality, and so wonderful is its originality that at the Delmonico dinner given in honor of Herbert Spencer some 15 years ago there were those who ascribed to him this great originality of evolution. There the banqueters sat around the table in honor of Herbert Spencer, chewing beef and turkey and roast pig, which, according to their doctrine of evolution, made them eating their own relations! Sliding up their own cousins! Driving a carving fork into their beloved kindred! Dashing worse-torshiro sauce, bedaubing mustard over their uncles and aunts! And while Herbert Spencer read a patronizing lecture to Americans the banqueters sat around the table with their hands up, saying, "Dear me, it is the voice of a god and not of a man!"

Evolution a Heathen Doctrine.

There is only one thing worse than English snobbery, and that is American snobbery. I like democracy and I like aristocracy, but there is one kind of oracy in this country that excites my contempt, and that is what Charles Kingsley, after he had witnessed it himself, called snobocracy. Now, I say it is a gigantic dishonesty when they ascribe this old heathen doctrine of evolution to any modern gentleman!

I am not a pessimist, but an optimist. I do not believe everything is going to destruction. I believe everything is going on to redemption. But it will not be through the infidel doctrine of evolution, but through our glorious Christianity which has effected all the good that has ever been wrought, and which is yet to reconstruct all the nations.

What is that in the offing? A ship gone on the rocks at Cape Hatteras. The hulk is breaking up, crew and passengers are drowning. The storm is in full blast and the barometer is still sinking. What does that ship want? Development. Develop her broken masts. Develop her broken rudder. Develop her drowning crew. Develop her freezing passengers. Develop the whole ship. That is all it wants. Development. Oh, I make a mistake. What that ship wants is a lifeboat from the shore. Leap into it, you men of the life station! Pull away to the wreck! Steady there! Bring the women and children first to the shore! Now the stout men! Wrap them up in fannels, and between their chattering teeth you can pour restoration.

Well, my friends, our world is on the rocks. God launched it well enough, but through misplotage and the storms of 6,000 years it has gone into the breakers. What does this old ship of a world want? Development? There is enough old evolution in the hulk to evolve another mast and another rudder and to evolve all the passengers and evolve the ship out of the breakers. Development? Ah, no, my friends, what this old shipwreck of a world wants is a lifeboat from the shore. And it is coming. Cheer, my lads, cheer! It is coming from the shining shore of heaven, taking the crests of ten waves with one sweep of the shining paddles. Christ is in the lifeboat. Many wounds on hands and feet and side and brow, showing he has been long engaged in the work of rescue, but yet mighty to save—to save one, to save all, to save forever. My Lord and my God, get us into the lifeboat. Away with your rotten, deceptive, infidel and blasphemous evolution and give us the Bible, salvation through Jesus Christ our Lord!

U. S. JACK TALKS

Induce a Great Reverence in Time of War in the Heart of a Canadian Woman Journalist.

Sunday morning, and the reading of the articles of war to the Jackies, who in clean white ducks lined up to hear them. Then there was a great rattling of swords as the officers had them buckled on by their orderlies, and there were loud and peremptory calls by the executive officer for missing Jackies, who came springing up through trapdoors, mopping their sweating faces with their handkerchiefs. To see Jackie in the back row stealing a chew at his quid when no one was looking, and watch him roll it into some nook inside his cheek when the executive officer pinned him with his eye, was to see a bit of blessed human nature, in which big men, and very strong men, were playing schoolmaster and schoolboy all over again. And all the while, the captain was reading out the forty-nine or so different things that, if Jackie were to do them, would send him to Davy Jones' locker with a bullet in the poor hardworking body—shoulder, for instance, he be found asleep on watch, for instance, a girl—poor Jackie, whose girl he has left far, far behind him!—or doing any of those little things he would like to do. Poor Jackie! so faithful and loyal and brave and true! Such a hero, such a man of him, as he goes about his business, place unromantic duties, cleaning brasses, oiling the lamps, and ready to the first call, to spring to the guns and defend her in her hour of trial with his brawn and muscle, and baptize her, if need be, in his blood. A great reverence and great love for Jackie creeps into the heart of one who meets him in time of war.

In clean, white rows Jackie sat at service and listened to the parson telling how to go to heaven, and being—poor God's child that he is—as near to it, I honestly believe, as any man that lives afloat—(Jackie makes straight for the other port, they say, when he gets ashore). And he sang his hymns in the same melodious chorus that he sang his love-songs, and bent his head for the benediction, and blinked his eye and looked out seaward when General Howard, the great missionary we had aboard, got up and talked about the loving kindness of God, and compared it to the loving kindness of Jack's mother at home. Jackie's mother! Later he showed me her picture set in one side of a little silver locket, and a look of her hair in the other, and I sat on a rope coil and talked about her to him, and we grew great friends, and he got away with my little silk American flag, the rascal, next morning, when he was doing up my bridal chamber, and he kept out of my way for the rest of the voyage, played possum, the villain, and lay there in his bunk, sick. Ah, Jackie, and you might of had it for the asking!—Kit.

An Ontario Farmer Rescued by Paine's Celery Compound.

Wells & Richardson Co.

Gentlemen:—It is with very great pleasure that I testify to the value of your great medicine, Paine's Celery Compound. For nearly two years I suffered from indigestion and kidney and liver troubles. After trying several medicines that did not effect a cure, I decided to try your compound. Before using it I was so low in health that I could not eat or sleep. I could not lie in bed owing to pain in my back, and it was only by resting on my elbows and knees that I was enabled to obtain a slight degree of ease. Before I had fully taken one bottle of your medicine I began to improve. I have now taken in all fourteen bottles with grand results. I am a farmer and am now working every day. I am a living witness to the worth of Paine's Celery Compound. Yours sincerely, G. J. SMYRE, Sheffield, Ont.

The Extreme Penalty.

Lord Russell, of Killowen, years before he took sick, was sitting in court, when another barrister, leaning across the benches during the hearing of a trial for bigamy, whispered, "Russell, what's the extreme penalty for bigamy?" "Two mothers-in-law," replied Russell, without hesitation.

You need not cough all night and disturb your friends; there is no occasion for you running the risk of contracting inflammation of the lungs or consumption, while you can get Hickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. This medicine cures coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all throat and chest troubles. It promotes a free and easy expectation, which immediately relieves the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm.

Her Retort.

Ethel—"Just look at that beautiful engagement ring Tom gave me; but it's a little small."

Maud—"Very pretty, but it was too large for me."

To cure Catarrh use vapors of Quickeure.

Had Another Guess.

Wife—"Dear, the doctor says it is necessary for me to take a trip across the water. What do you think I should better do?"

Husband—"Get another doctor."

Minard's Liniment the Lumberman's Friend.

Prepared for the Worst.

"Now, when you ask papa for me, be sure to face him like a man."

"You bet I will. He doesn't get any chance at my back if it can help it."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure.

MINDEN ECHO

29 / 8 / 1898

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29 / 8 / 1898

994.30

A Life at Stake

By
Mrs. H. Lewis.

She was a very ordinary-looking girl, with a plain, nearly ugly face, and with shy and retiring manners. She made no more pretensions to wit than to beauty, belonging, as was apparent, to the commonplace women; but, like most of those very women, she had certain attractions. Her's consisted in her ready affections, her quick sympathies, and warm confiding heart. She was well educated, refined, and clinging in her disposition.

"We have said that Ilde loved no one in the world but her father. We should have said Miss Arsdale, whom she regarded with filial affection, and who loved her in return with enthusiastic fervor, admiring her brave, noble nature, her gentleness, her resoluteness, and exulting in her extraordinary loveliness.

"Good morning, Kate," said Ilde, addressing toward the couch.

"Oh, is it you, Ilde?" exclaimed Miss Arsdale, springing up and flinging aside her book. "Good morning, dear. I suppose it is nearly noon, and I am still in this wrapper. You have quite spoiled me since I came to Edencourt. I used to rise with the lark, but during the year I have been here I have breakfasted alone, so have had no inducement to get up. Is Sir Allyn well to-day?"

"Not very well," said Ilde. "He is weary and exhausted. Poor papa! I have hopes, though, that he will get better soon."

"I hope he will, Ilde, for your sake, as well as his own. I have often thought, when you have attended him day and night for weeks without ceasing, that you were striving for a martyr's crown. I do believe you are the most devoted daughter in the world. There is nothing you would not do for Sir Allyn."

Ilde sighed softly and unconsciously. "How grave and sad you look!" said Miss Arsdale, struck by the quietness of Ilde's manner. "You have worn yourself out at last."

"No, Kate, but I have something upon my mind. Can I make a partial confidante of you, and depend upon your thorough discretion and silence?"

Kate Arsdale answered in the affirmative. She was Ilde's senior by two years, but she looked up to the baronet's daughter with the respect and affection usually coming from a junior, and Ilde felt sure she would find a more faithful ally in her than in any one else whom she knew.

"Sit down, Kate," she said, gravely. "I hardly know how to tell you what I wish, because I may be intruding upon a secret which is not mine to impart, and which, in fact, I do not myself understand. You know that papa has long been ill, that he has been troubled about something?"

"Yes, Ilde, but how can I be of any assistance?"

"Wait a minute, Kate," and Ilde's voice grew hesitating, and a sorrowful look gathered in her eyes. "You see—that papa has an enemy—a wicked, cruel man, who has got control of a secret of papa's, and this man came here last night—"

"Was it he?" interrupted Kate. "I was awakened by a terrible knocking at the door, and I covered up my head with the blankets."

"It was," assented Ilde, her gravity increasing and her gaze suddenly becoming restless and avoiding that of her friend. "On account of having a hold upon papa he came and insists upon marrying me."

"But what will you do? Why doesn't Sir Allyn send him away?"

"He cannot, dear. This man gave me a month in which to get ready to marry him, but I shall never do so if I can help it. There is a paper, Kate, that would help papa, if I could get it, and I must go for it. I want you to go with me. Will you be so brave for my sake?"

"I would go anywhere with you, Ilde," said Kate impulsively. "When will you go?"

"Some night this week. I must think the matter over, and arrange my plans beforehand, or the journey may be fruitless. I must, if possible, discover where the paper is hidden. To accomplish this I must play a part with papa's enemy. Leave it to me, Kate, I will plan, and we will execute together."

She offered no further explanation of her intending proceeding, nor in regard to Therwell, and Kate Arsdale asked none. She was content to obey her younger friend unquestioning, having the utmost reliance upon her wisdom and judgment.

They conversed together for an hour, Kate meanwhile making her toilet; they then went downstairs and into the garden, Ilde having first assured herself that Sir Allyn still slept.

From the garden they proceeded to the long shaded avenue leading from the lodge to the entrance of the dwelling. Here, arm-in-arm, they paced to and fro several times, inhaling the warmth and sweetness of the April day.

They still lingered there, when a woman came through the lodge-gates and slowly approached them with a weary step.

She was an elderly woman, with a strong, powerful form, and a pale, sorrow-worn face. A few locks of gray hair escaped from the brim of her bonnet. Her attire was neat, and had once been elegant, her black silk dress betraying the remains of a former luster, and her Paisley shawl had been well kept, though slightly faded.

There was a listening, watchful air about

this woman, as if she were looking for some one, that struck Ilde at once.

"Let us go to the terrace," said Kate Arsdale, taking Ilde in that direction. "You are too much troubled to meet this woman, who may be. Come, Ilde!"

"No, Kate, I answered Ilde gently; "she looks tired and worn. Perhaps I might relieve her sorrows. The servants would but turn away if she wanted help. I must see her."

The kind-hearted little maiden little knew how greatly her generous decision would influence her future welfare.

She went, with Kate, to meet the new-comer, and bowed respectfully, and said:

"I am Miss Arsdale, Miss," and her glance turned to Ilde as the one to whom she addressed her words, and I have walked far and am weary, and am no beggar and no tramp. Will you be so kind as to let me rest a moment, and will you give me some water?"

"Where is your home?" asked Ilde.

"I have none," was the sad reply. "I am homeless and friendless in my old age. But I can work, if you will only give me the opportunity. I was once prosperous, and could not bear to remain in my old home when prosperity fled. I will be faithful, and will work for a simple home."

She spoke earnestly, her hollow eyes pleading more for her than her words. There was an air of refinement about her, and it was easy to see that she was truthful and sincere.

Ilde hesitated but a moment.

"It would be sad, indeed," she said, "if anyone wanting work should fail to obtain it. The housekeeper said yesterday that she wished to procure a seamstress, and if you can undertake that position, you shall not only find a good home, but a good salary. Mrs. Goss will arrange the terms with you. Come with me."

"Heaven bless you young lady!" exclaimed the wanderer, with grateful fervor.

"And Heaven will bless you, I know," she added, speaking to herself. "One so generous, so sweet, and so good will not know much sorrow."

Ilde and her friend conducted the woman to a side entrance, led her through the corridors and halls, until they reached the housekeeper's rooms. The young mistress of Edencourt then introduced the new-comer to Mrs. Goss, the woman giving her name as Mrs. Amry, and requested that she should be engaged as seamstress.

"Have you any references?" asked the prudent housekeeper.

"Never mind the references this time, Mrs. Goss," said Ilde, noticing the red flush creeping over the woman's face. "I will vouch for Mrs. Amry. Order her a luncheon directly, please, for she has walked far this morning."

Mrs. Goss muttered something about references under her breath, but she hastened to comply good-naturedly with Ilde's commands, having, like all others at Edencourt, a profound respect and affection for her young mistress.

Ilde then, with a kind word to her elderly protegee, whom she promised to see again on the morrow, withdrew, with Kate Arsdale, to the drawing-room, leaving Mrs. Amry to the enjoyment of her luncheon, as well as to the questionings of good Mrs. Goss.

But it was little that the worthy housekeeper gained by her inquiries. Either Mrs. Amry had nothing to tell beyond the fact that she had seen better days, or else she carried a secret well concealed under a simple exterior.

Rather annoyed at her non-success in learning the history of her seamstress, Mrs. Goss at last sent a servant to show the new-comer to her room, and indulged her lamentations in solitude at the unwelcome and simplicity of Miss Dare, and her hopes that Mrs. Amry would not set the house on fire that very night and elope with the spoons.

Meanwhile the object of her suspicions took possession of a neat attic chamber, with a half expressed prayer of thanksgiving for the comfortable home in which she found herself installed.

"It is good to be settled at last, even for a little while," she murmured. "When I have earned a little money I will go forth again upon my search for him, but in the meantime I will take what little comfort I can, though Heaven knows, it's but little comfort I can appreciate. My heart is dead within me. Nothing can awaken it to life again except the sight of him upon whom I have vowed vengeance."

By this time she had approached the window, and was looking down upon the lawn.

"A noble place!" she said. "Edencourt they called it in the village, where they told me that if I could gain the hearing of Miss Dare I should be cared for, Heaven bless her sweet face, I say again—Ah, who is that?"

She had caught sight of a man's figure moving about among the trees on the lawn. The next moment it appeared in full view, and could be plainly seen to be that of Therwell.

"Is it possible?" demanded Mrs. Amry of herself, as she leaned breathlessly against the window-sill and scanned the intruder earnestly. "Tis he, surely, 'Tis Therwell! Found—found at last!"

CHAPTER XIII.

"WHICH SHALL TRIUMPH?"

"But can the noble mind for ever brood, The willing victim of a weary mood, On heartless cares that squander life away?" —CAMPELL.

The face of the mysterious woman whom Ilde Dare had so generously received into her home lighted up with a look of passionate joy as she continued to regard the moving form of Therwell upon the lawn below, and to mutter her ceaseless "Found—found at last!"

"I cannot be mistaken!" she exclaimed, leaning heavily upon the window-sill and watching him with a gaze as keen as that of a hawk. "He has changed a little—he used not to be so stout—but his walk, his carriage, his very look, remain the same. Yet it can hardly be possible! I have sought him for years and failed to find him. I believe but now that he had gone abroad, and wished to earn money to follow him. Yet I have stumbled upon him when I had for a time given up the search. Surely Providence guided me to this house. At last, and her face grew fierce and wild, "at last I stand upon the threshold of my revenge!"

Her tone was exultant as she spoke those last words, and her voice lingered upon the word revenge as if it had a sweet and pleasant sound to her ears.

The next moment, as with a sudden fear that he might look up and see her, she drew the curtain so that it might partially shade her face without impairing her view, and muttered:

"I must be cautious—very cautious and watchful. If he were to suspect my presence here he would stop at nothing to remove me from his path. What can he be doing here? He seems to be a guest of the family. I must find out his relation to Sir Allyn—I must discover how Miss Dare regards him—but nothing, I swear it, nothing shall balk me of my revenge!"

She looked like a Nemesis as she stood there, holding in her hands a terrible retribution for Vincent Therwell. Her worn, wrinkled face grew wilder and fiercer in its expression, her gray hair hung around her cheeks in disarray, and her gaunt figure seemed suddenly to have increased in stature.

"It will take time," she said, in a low whisper, still watching the unconscious figure, "but I will be patient. I have sought for him for too many years to spoil all my impatience now. I have changed during all these years. He would not recognize me now if he were to see me, I think."

She continued to watch him until he had disappeared among the shrubbery, and then she turned from the window, surveyed her features in the mirror, and with an expression of satisfaction took her way down to the housekeeper's room.

Mrs. Goss was seated there alone, her ample figure, in its gown of black silk, occupying an easy chair. She had her knitting in her hand, but she was looking idly from the window toward the flower-garden, a very small view of which she was able to command.

"Come in, Mrs. Amry," she said, graciously, as the new seamstress paused near the door. "If you wish to go to work to-day you will find plenty to do upon the table yonder."

Mrs. Amry replied by thanking her, selected some work from the pile indicated, and took her seat near the housekeeper, beside the window.

For some minutes the seamstress plodded quietly with her needle, speaking only in reply to the questions of the inquisitive housekeeper, but her mind was busy in attempts to frame certain inquiries she wished to make in the most unobtrusive manner.

Her plain face, her quiet, well-brushed attire, her gray hair, and evident age, added to her lady-like manner, awakened considerable interest for her in the mind of Mrs. Goss, who soon relaxed in her coldness and became social and pleasant.

As Mrs. Amry paused at last to thread a needle and to ask with apparent carelessness some question with regard to the family, she happened to turn her gaze in the direction of the flower-garden.

In a moment her wrinkled face flushed, her heart began to beat wildly, and it was with difficulty she could conceal her agitation from the eyes of her companion.

She had seen Therwell again. He was sauntering carelessly among the flower-bordered paths, his hands folded behind his back, and his round, smooth face wearing its usual self-complacent expression.

"Is that gentleman Sir Allyn Dare?" asked the seamstress, her voice sounding to herself hollow and unnatural.

"He Sir Allyn?" exclaimed the housekeeper, in a tone expressive of astonishment at such a mistake, and jealous wherever the name of her master was concerned. "I should hope not. He don't look like the descendant of one of the oldest families in the kingdom. He don't look like a Dare of Edencourt—begging his pardon, seeing he's a guest of the family. Why, he used to be the secretary of the late Sir Allyn. I remember him well. I can't think how you took him for Sir Allyn Dare!"

Mrs. Amry hastened to apologize, seeing that Mrs. Goss had been deeply wounded by her question.

"Oh, it's of no consequence," said the housekeeper, rather haughtily. "You don't know the difference between Sir Allyn and his late father's secretary. I am going to teach you. This gentleman is Vincent Therwell. He used to fawn around the late Sir Allyn when he was a peevish boy, and I suppose he has come to Edencourt now. I never liked Mr. Therwell. Nobody ever liked him at Edencourt except the late Sir Allyn and the pretentious baronet."

"Is Mr. Therwell married?" inquired Mrs. Amry, still looking at the figure in the garden.

"I believe not. I'm sure I don't know. When he was secretary here he said he was a widower. That was ten years ago, and he may have married ten wives since for aught I know."

"Has he been here long?"

"He came last night, at a most extraordinary hour I ever heard of for an arrival. It was about midnight, for I heard the clock strike soon after. Such a knocking, too, as he made. I thought for certain it was a messenger from court or something like that, though Sir Allyn never goes to court."

Continuing in this garrulous manner, Mrs. Goss afforded the seamstress considerable information with regard to Therwell, but she owned herself at a loss to comprehend his present visit, when visitors had not been entertained for years at Edencourt.

Therwell walked to and fro for a time in the garden, and then continued his walk to the park, amidst the shades of which he vanished from view.

He had scarcely disappeared when girlish voices were heard, and Ilde, in company with her father's ward, strolled arm in arm down the garden path, absorbed in the discussion of the plan which the baronet's daughter had conceived for the partial deliverance of her father from the clutches of Therwell.

Mrs. Goss' face beamed as she regarded her young mistress.

"Isn't she lovely," she cried, admiringly. "She's a Dare all over, from the crown of her pretty head to the soles of her little feet. She'll make a grand marriage one of these days."

"I beg your pardon, Mrs. Goss," said the seamstress, hurriedly, "but I want to thank Miss Dare for all her kindness to me. Would it be wrong for me to intrude upon her now?"

Without waiting, however, for the housekeeper's reply, she dropped her work, opened the door and hastened toward the garden.

Ilde and Miss Arsdale beheld her approach, and paused until she came up, pale and breathless.

"Is there anything more that I can do for you," inquired Ilde, kindly, as the woman stopped at a little distance, and regarded her beseechingly.

"No, Miss Dare. I only want to thank you for all you have done for me already," answered the seamstress. "You have fed and sheltered me, and given me a home. Heaven bless you for it. I feel grateful to you and all your family. When I saw Sir Allyn in the garden a minute ago—"

To be continued.

THE MAD DOG BUGABOO.

Scientists Insist That There Is No Such Thing as "Hydrophobia."

In the Ladies' Home Journal Edward W. Bok writes on "The Bugaboo of the Mad Dog," quoting a number of authorities to show that there is no such disease as "hydrophobia" and inquiring if "it is not time, therefore, in view of these indisputable facts, that we should give ourselves a little more freedom from this bugaboo of the mad dog? What the newspapers so essentially report as cases of 'hydrophobia' are, in reality, nothing more nor less than instances of people who have been bitten by dogs and frightened into hysterical conditions in which they involuntarily reproduce all the supposed symptoms of 'hydrophobia.' It is a pity that our newspaper editors cannot have a more careful regard for the feelings of women during the summer months and agree to suppress the reports of cases supposed to be 'hydrophobia.' They make the public mind nervous, and do more to spread the silly notion of a belief in 'hydrophobia' than anything else. Women have had their feelings played upon long enough by this foolish notion of 'hydrophobia,' and enough unnecessary suffering has been inflicted upon the dog, who is often killed for nothing but a popular fallacy. It is high time that common-sense should rule; that we should believe the fact that there is no such thing as 'hydrophobia,' and rid ourselves of this bugaboo of the mad dog."

PARENTS' TITLES.

Children Who Have Dropped Papa and Mamma for Father and Mother.

"I was brought up," said a fond father, "to say father and mother. I never dreamed of saying papa and mamma when I was a child, and I should have made awkward work of it if I had tried. My children until lately have always said papa and mamma. I don't know how they got started that way, but at the outset and for a long time they never thought of saying anything else. Then the older ones took to saying father and mother. They liked these titles better, and they thought they were better form, too, and they taught the younger children also to say father and mother, and now they all say father and mother."

"The older children soon accustomed themselves to the change; the younger children were a little shy over it at first, but they soon got pretty well used to it, and now we rarely hear in my house papa and mamma; it is father and mother."

"And I must say I like it better. And I don't think it is because that is the way I was brought up, though these titles certainly do have to me an old and familiar and affectionate sound that is very pleasant; but I think I like father and mother better, anyway."

Pepper in Olden Times.

Dr. Adolph Miller of Philadelphia, president of the Pennsylvania Mycological Club, in a dissertation on the pepper plant, says that during the middle ages in Europe pepper was the most esteemed and important of all the spices. Genoa, Venice and other commercial cities of central Europe were indebted to their trade in pepper for a large part of their wealth. Its importance as a means of promoting commercial activity and civilization during the middle ages can hardly be overrated. Tribute was levied in pepper, and donations were made in it, which was frequently also used as a medium of exchange in place of money. In the imperial city of Rome was believed by Alaric, the king of the Goths, A.D., the ransom demanded in 400, 6,000 pounds of gold, 80,000 pounds of silver and 3,000 pounds of pepper. This illustrates the importance of this that time.

DAIRY & CREAMERY.

BROWN SWISS.

Is This the Best Dairy Cow We Long Have Sought?

America is the only country where cows have been so sharply differentiated into the beef and dairy types. We do not say this differentiation is wrong; on the contrary, we believe in it. The cow whose whole strength and food go to the making of milk has not much material left to put meat upon her bones. In Europe, however, the beef idea is still kept in view in the breeding of dairy cattle. In most countries the meat and milk production are about equally in the minds of those who breed cattle.

From The National Stockman and Farmer we copy the accompanying illustration of a cow of the favorite dairy breed in Switzerland, the Brown Swiss.



BROWN SWISS DEEF AND MILK TYPE.

Illustration of a cow of the favorite dairy breed in Switzerland, the Brown Swiss.

This cow is nearly as large as a Short-horn, and her well rounded body and quarters show plenty of meat. We are assured, however, that she is great at the milk pail, giving 40 to 70 pounds of milk a day, it being rich in butter fat. If this is true, then the Brown Swiss is about the most valuable cow in existence. This fine creature is owned in Ohio. She has a black nose, tongue, hoofs and tail and black tipped horns. Her color is chestnut brown mixed with white.

Rusty Cans and Sour Milk.

L. P. Biddick of the Kansas Creamery company kindly sends me a few more figures on the relative acidity of milk delivered in rusty cans and bright ones.

While neither Mr. B. nor I consider these observations conclusive I, for my part, deem them of interest and worthy of being taken note of by our experiment stations:

BRIGHT CANS.			
Number of test.	Temp.	Acidity, c. c. 1-10 normal to 50 c. c. cream.	
3	78	14	
17	79	11.5	
81	77	12.0	
50	79	9.5	
26	78	14	
23	78	18.5	
79	78	9.4	
Average.....	78.17	12.4	

RUSTY CANS.			
Number of test.	Temp.	Acidity, c. c. 1-10 normal to 50 c. c. cream.	
67	79	7.5	
59	76	9.5	
84	80	12.5	
97	77	10.3	
Average.....	78	7.45	

While the temperature at which the milk in question was delivered is virtually the same the acidity was considerably less in the milk from the rusty cans.

The only explanation that I can think of, and which I submit pending that of wiser heads than mine, is that part of the lactic acid is neutralized by a chemical combination with the iron. The Danish experiments indicate that such a combination does take place and that the evil is a chemical, not a bacteriological one.

What concerns creamery men and patrons most is the practical fact that such cans will spoil the milk and that we owe Mr. Biddick thanks for thus confirming the warning given by Instructor Boggild of Denmark.

In this connection it may be in order to remind creamery men to look after their cream vats. If too rusty, the same danger lurks there as in the cans.—J. H. Mourad in Hoard's Dairyman.

News and Notes.

During the past three years the price of ginseng in the United States has continued to increase, the best wild root bringing in the wholesale market for the season of 1897 from \$4 to \$4.75 per pound, while the price for the cultivated root has averaged \$1 to \$1.50 higher than the wild root.

Hot water is a good thing with which to destroy the cabbage worm. Meehan's Monthly says if the water is just at boiling point it will be about the right temperature when it reaches the cabbage through a fine hose or sprayer.

The question of a standard apple barrel is again under consideration. The National Apple Shippers' association and National League of Commission Merchants are reported as having adopted a barrel of the measurements of the Minneapolis flour barrel.

B. T. Galloway of the department of agriculture states that it is probable that the loss in the United States from the diseases affecting cereals, such as smuts and rusts, will alone amount to \$25,000,000 or \$30,000,000 annually.

Excellent results from the use of lime in growing clover have been secured at the Rhode Island stations.

An excellent test for the purity of the air in a room is a vessel holding lime-water. If the air is bad, the water absorbs the impurities and turns milky.

MINDEN ECHO

29 / 8 / 1898

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON IV, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, AUG. 28.

Text of the Lesson, II Kings vi, 8-18. Memory Verses, 15-17—Golden Text, Ps xxiv, 7—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

8. "Then the king of Syria warred against Israel and took counsel with his servants, saying, In such and such a place shall he be my camp." From the story of Cain and Abel onward all the characters in the Bible are either for God or against Him and are seen either leaning upon His wisdom or upon their own. But the borrowed ax at the bottom of the river tells the condition of all men apart from God. All are lost and helpless to recover themselves, and how can such think to do right or to be successful against God? The stick that caused the iron to swim and be recovered is, like the tree cast into the waters of Mara, suggestive of Him who is the Tree of Life, who only can recover lost souls or make bitter waters sweet.

9. "And the man of God sent unto the king of Israel, saying, Beware that thou pass not such a place, for thither the Syrians are come down." Surely the Lord God will do nothing, but He revealeth His secret unto His servants the prophets (Amos iii, 7). As He told Samuel about Saul whom He would send to him to be anointed king, and also told him what would happen to him the day he left him, adding, "Do as occasion serve thee, for God is with thee," so He sees the end from the beginning of every day for each of us, and if we leave our way with Him He will bring it to pass and order our steps to His glory and to our highest good.

10. "And the king of Israel sent to the place which the man of God told him and warned him of and saved himself there, not once nor twice." Thus illustrating II Chron. xii, 20, "Believe in the Lord, your God, so shall ye be established; believe His prophets, so shall ye prosper." There is nothing on earth so sure as the Word of God, for it is forever settled in heaven (Ps cxix, 89) and, though all else may fade and fail, the Word of our God shall stand forever (Isa. xl, 8).

11. "Therefore the heart of the king of Syria was sore troubled for this thing, and he called his servants and said unto them, Will ye not show us which of us is for the king of Israel?" For unless there was a traitor among his men, how else could his plans be made known to his enemy? Thus revealed the king of Syria, for he knew that the man of God was a prophet, and yet he did not believe in the power of the Word of God. He was a man of the world, and was not a man of God. He was a man of the world, and was not a man of God. He was a man of the world, and was not a man of God.

12. "And one of his servants said, None, my lord, O king, but Elisha, the prophet, that is in Israel, telleth the king of Israel the words that thou speakest in thy bed-chamber." Can any hide himself in secret places that I shall not see him? saith the Lord. Do not I fill heaven and earth? said the Lord (Jer. xxxiii, 24). Thou compassed my path and my lying down and art acquainted with all my ways, for there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, Thou knowest it altogether. Yea, the darkness hideth not from Thee, but the night shineth as the day; the darkness and the light are both alike to Thee (Ps. cxxxix, 3, 4, 12). It was one of the servants who told the king about Elisha, and it was the servants who persuaded Naaman to wash and be clean.

13. "And he said, Go and spy where he is, that I may send and fetch him. And it was told him, saying, Behold, he is in Dothan." How blind and stupid people are who know not God! Even the devil himself seems at times to act like a perfect fool. At one time the king of Syria have said, "Will if that man somehow knows my secret plans and tells his king, there is no use in my trying to get him, for he will know that I am coming and can hide himself from me." But he is blinded by his master, the devil, and goes heedlessly on, lost on his own purposes.

14. "Therefore went he thither horses and chariots and a great host, and they came by night and compassed the city about." He must have felt that Elisha was more than an ordinary man or he would not have thought it necessary to send such a host to take one man. So he does the best he knows how to get his man, and to be more sure of taking him he does it secretly by night, so that no human eyes can see what he is doing, for he knows nothing of Him to whom the darkness and the light are alike.

15. "And when the servant of the man of God was risen early and gone forth, behold, an host compassed the city, both with horses and chariots. And his servant said unto him, Alas, my master, how shall we do?" In two cases we have seen servants wiser than their masters, but this servant does not seem to have profited as he might by having such a master. Even our Lord had to say to one of His disciples, "Have I not so long time with you and yet have ye not known me, Philip?" (John xiv, 9).

16. "And he answered, Fear not, for they that be with us are more than they that be with them." Here is faith seeing the unseen. Moses endured as seeing Him who is invisible. The things seen are temporal, but the things unseen are eternal. Happy are those who have learned to see the things that are invisible to ordinary eyes, who, like Stephen, look up steadfastly into heaven and see the glory of God and Jesus and find comfort in His words, "Because I live, ye shall live also" (John xiv, 19). God would have His people without fear, and a prayerful study of the "fear notes" from the first one in Gen. xv, 1, onward would greatly tend to this happy state of mind which would, for very much to God's glory.

17. "And Elisha prayed and said, Lord, I pray thee, open his eyes that he may see. And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he saw, and behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha." We read in I Peter v, 11, that the angels are 10,000 times 10,000 and thousands of thousands, and a few of these would be sufficient to take care of Elisha. Our Lord said that His Father would give Him 12 legions of them if He asked for them, and we are told that they are ministering spirits, ministering unto the heirs of salvation (Heb. i, 14).

18. "And when they came down to him, Elisha prayed unto the Lord and said,

Smite this people, I pray thee, with blindness. And He smote them with blindness, according to the word of Elisha." Notice also Elisha's third prayer and answer in this incident in verse 20, and if you earnestly covet such intimate fellowship with God, make John xiv, 18, 14, a very prayerful study, understanding that "in His name" means at least "on His business," and asking such things as He Himself would ask. We must not imagine Elisha speaking anything but truth in verse 19, for the man whom the king of Syria wanted was really the king of Israel.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON X, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 4.

Text of the Lesson, II Kings xiii, 14-25. Memory Verses, 20, 21—Golden Text, Ps. cxvi, 15—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

14. "Now Elisha was fallen sick of his sickness whereof he died. And Joash, the king of Israel, came down unto him and wept over his face and said, O my father, my father, the chariot of Israel and the horsemen thereof!" This chapter records the death of five people and the resurrection of one. Why should not Elisha be translated and escape death as well as Elijah? God doeth according to His will, and none can stay His hand or say unto Him, "What doest thou?" (Dan. iv, 35). The king of Israel uses the same words to him that he had used of Elijah. Prophets and kings may die, but God, and not they, is the chariot of Israel. When Uzziah died, the prophet Isaiah looked up and saw a King who never dies (Isa. vi, 1), and this is the only way of peace.

15. "And Elisha said unto him, Take bow and arrows. And he took unto him bow and arrows." The king was wise to obey the man of God without questioning. The one thing that brings salvation to the sinner is obedience. God commands us to repent and believe (Acts xvii, 30, 31; I John iii, 23). This any one who is willing can do, for the reception of the Lord Jesus Christ implies repentance or a change of mind on our part and faith in Him. Truly receiving Him, the soul is saved (John i, 12). Then if as saved people we would be blessed and made a blessing the one way is simple, trustful obedience (Isa. i, 18, 19).

16. "And he said to the king of Israel, Put thine hand upon the bow. And he put his hand upon it, and Elisha put his hands upon the king's hands." Elisha's hands upon his meant the hand of God, for Elisha was a man of God representing God before the people. The great joy of our Lord was that the Father sent Him and that He was on earth for God to glorify Him, and that God was with Him, speaking and working through Him. He says to us, "As the Father sent me, so send I you," and "I, the Lord, thy God, will hold thy right hand, saying, Fear not, I will help thee" (John xxi, 21; Isa. xli, 13).

17. "And he said, Open the window eastward, and he opened it. Then Elisha said, Shoot. And he shot. And he said, The arrow of the Lord's deliverance." God was directing the prophet to encourage the king to have confidence in Him; for none can deliver like Him and none can deliver but Him. In verse 5 we read that "The Lord gave Israel a Saviour." In Isa. xlv, 21, 22, it is written, "There is no God else beside Me, a just God and a Saviour, there is none beside Me; look unto Me and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth, for I am God and there is none else."

18. "And he said, Take the arrows. And he took them. And he said unto the king of Israel, Smite upon the ground. And he smote thrice and stayed." Five times he was told just what to do without any possibility of his doing otherwise if perfectly obedient, but this sixth time there is a possibility of much or little, as he will, for he is not told how oft to smite.

19. "And the man of God was wroth with him and said, Thou shouldst have smitten five or six times, then hadst thou smitten Syria till thou hadst consumed it." The exceeding abundance of the Lord is always within our reach, but we limit Him by our lack of faith and lack of zeal for Him. He is saying unto us, "If ye shall ask anything in My name, I will do it," and "Call unto Me, and I will answer thee and show thee great and mighty things which thou knowest not" (John xiv, 14; Jer. xxxiii, 3).

20. "And Elisha died, and they buried him. And the bands of the Moabites invaded the land at the coming in of the year." Elisha died—that is, his work being done, he found himself "absent from the body and present with the Lord." Some of the angels who watched over him while in the body received him as he left the body and bore him or escorted him home to his God and Saviour, to Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, to Moses and Joshua and David and to Elijah, who had called him to his public service.

21. "And they cast the man into the sepulchre of Elisha, and when the man was let down and touched the bones of Elisha he revived and stood up on his feet." It looks as if some Israelites were burying a man, and seeing a band of these invading Moabites, they being near Elisha's sepulchre, put the dead body therein with the result described, suggesting the resurrection of all who truly touch Him of whom Elisha was a type. God is saying to us, "If it was the Moabites who were burying the man, then there is a suggestion of life to the Gentiles through the death of Christ. I think there are but two resurrection stories in the Old Testament—the widow's son, the Shunammite's son and this one—and all associated with Elijah and Elisha."

22. "But Hazael, king of Syria, oppressed Israel all the days of Jehoahaz." In verse 3 we read that it was because of sin He delivered Israel into the hands of the Syrians. The book of Judges is a record of repeated oppressions of Israel by their enemies when they sinned against God and of God's deliverances when they called upon Him.

23. "And the Lord was gracious unto them and had compassion on them and had respect unto them, because of His covenant with Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, and would not destroy them, neither cut He them from His presence as yet." Not for their sakes, but for His own name's sake and because He had seen fit to enter into covenant with them, an unconditional covenant with the parties just mentioned. This covenant still stands, and because of it and because of His faithfulness Israel shall be placed in the promised land with all His heart and soul, after much tribulation a deep conviction of sin shall be given them, they shall look upon Christ as He shall come in glory for their deliverance and shall receive Him and become a righteous nation forever (Mic. vii, 18-20; Jer. xxxii, 41; Zeph. xii, 10; xlii, 9; Isa. xlv, 9; lx, 21).

24, 25. "Three times did Joash beat him and recovered the cities of Israel." Just as Elisha had said in verse 19. Many things—perhaps all in the way of victory and service—are unto us according to our faith. Little faith has a poor time and is often overcome, whereas great faith has great peace and joy and victory and brings great glory to God. Consider Him who endured such contradiction of sinners against Himself lest ye be weary. Think how zeal for God consumed Him, and covet, like Elisha, to be filled with His Spirit for His service and glory (Heb. xii, 3; John ii, 17; Eph. v, 18).

The Ontario Legislature has adjourned to re-assemble after all the election trials are settled. This will enable the government to call the Legislature again at any time they may see fit by proclamation within a year.

APPLICATIONS will be received by the undersigned up till the 10th September for the position of Public School Inspector in and for the County of Haliburton, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late inspector; applicants to furnish statement of teaching experience, qualifications and such other recommendations as they can supply. John H. Delamere, County Clerk, Minden P.O.

CLERK'S NOTICE OF FIRST POSTING OF VOTERS' LISTS. VOTERS' LIST, 1898, MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF MONMOUTH, COUNTY OF HALIBURTON.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 5 and 6 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, 1898, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections, and that said list was first posted up at my office at Tory Hill, on the 22nd day of August, 1898, and remains there for inspection.

Elections are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law. J. H. ANDERSON, Clerk of Monmouth.

Dated at Tory Hill, this 22nd day of August, 1898.

CLERK'S NOTICE OF FIRST POSTING OF VOTERS' LIST.

Voters' List, 1898, Municipality of the Township of Minden, County of Haliburton.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 5 and 6 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, 1898, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office in the Township of Minden on the 23rd day of August, 1898, and remains there for inspection.

Elections are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law. S. F. STINSON, Clerk of Minden.

Dated at Minden, this 23rd day of August, 1898.

NOTICE is hereby given that a By-law was passed by the Municipality of Monmouth, on the 9th day of July, A. D. 1898, providing for the issue of a debenture to the value of \$500, for the purpose of building a school house in School Section No. 4, in the Municipality of Monmouth, and that such By-law was registered in the Registry Office of Minden, in the County of Haliburton, on the 4th day of August, A. D. 1898.

Any motion to quash or set aside the same, or any part thereof, must be made within three months, from the date of registration, and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated the 8th day of August, 1898. JOHN H. ANDERSON, Clerk.

Agricultural College

By an Act of the Ontario Legislature, "Every County in Ontario is entitled to have at the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, during all College years, a student in attendance without the payment of any tuition fee." There is now a vacancy for such a student at the College, and candidates for this vacancy are invited to apply to

JOHN H. DELAMERE, County Clerk, Minden P.O.

NOTICE.

STUDENTS wishing to attend the Minden Model School should have their applications in the hands of the Principal, Mr. F. C. Gillis, by August 25th, 1898. The Minden Model School will open on Tuesday, Sept. 6th.

CLERK'S NOTICE OF FIRST POSTING OF VOTERS' LISTS.

VOTERS' LIST, 1898, MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF STANHOPE, COUNTY OF HALIBURTON.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 5 and 6 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, 1898, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections, and that said list was first posted up at my office in the Township of Stanhope on the 25th day of August, 1898, and remains there for inspection.

Elections are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law. WM. COOPER, Clerk of Stanhope.

Dated at Stanhope, this 25th day of August, 1898.

DRESSMAKING.

The subscriber is prepared to execute orders for Dressmaking. Also children's clothing made to order. Your patronage solicited. MRS. ELIZABETH DAGG, Mountain Lake.

Application to Parliament.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made at an ensuing session of the Ontario Legislature for an act to incorporate The Haliburton, Whitney and Mattawa Railway with power to construct, lay out and build a railway from a point at or near the present terminus of the Grand Trunk Railway at Haliburton to a point on the Ottawa, Arnprior and Parry Sound Railway at or near the Village of Whitney, and from thence in a northerly direction to a point at or near Mattawa on the Ottawa River; and with power to equip and operate the same, or any part thereof, by steam or electricity; and if the latter, with power to sell the surplus electricity for light, heat and power purposes; and to supply the miners, lumbermen and others doing business in the district through which the railway will run with electricity for their works and operations. GORDON & SAMPSON, Solicitors for Applicants.

Toronto, July 13th, 1898.

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Harness Collars

Ask your neighbours and they will be sure to direct you to A. Palmer's for he does what he says and makes what you order. A stock of hand-made harness always on hand. No factory stuff.

COLLARS A SPECIALTY

When you go into the Harness Shop you will also find a good assortment of

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of all kinds. I am selling Women's, Misses' and Children's Styles out at greatly reduced prices to make room for a large Spring Stock.

Do not miss the Bargains I am giving in Boots and Shoes for they must be cleared out at once.

Give me a Call and you will not regret it

PURE BRED AYRSHIRE BULL

MINDEN PRINCE

Sired by White Prince 2nd (imp) 808 who carried off the second prize at the Chicago Worlds Fair, and whose stock for a herd of five head won the first prize at the same time. The dam of Minden Prince was Ayrshire Mary 1917. Will be kept for service on lot 9, con. 4, Township of Auson, during the season of 1898. WALTER SMITH, Owner.

PURE BRED SHORT HORN BULL

Brookside Prince, 21959.

Pied and little white, calved Jan. 4th, 1895, bred by John Garbutt & Sons, Peterborough, Ont., got by Vanguard 17469, dam Topsy 23598 by Rolly 10523, Lady Diamond 15255 by Rosebush Lad 8516, Lady Brookside 6552 by Cyprus 469, Primrose 4287 by Lifford Chief 1972, Jennie Lind 3246 by Red Rover 1000, Roxy 1876 by Duke of Newcastle 2nd 546, Princess Alexandra 1719 by Jimmie 718, Lady Franklin 1255 by Young Duke 1185, Pocahontas 1658 by American Belted Will (imp) 7 (2394), Lady Eden (imp. in dam) 272 by Hudsworth (in Eng.) 135, Fishers' Roan (imp) 186 by Maynard's Duke of Wellington (in Eng.) 174 by Waterloo (2816).

Above bull will be kept for service by Mr. S. J. Dickson, Minden Village during the season of 1898. TERMS—Grade cow, \$1, pedigree cow, \$3, cash at time of service. All accidents at the owners risk. S. J. DICKSON, Proprietor.

Minden, 4th May, 1898.

Pure Bred Ayrshire Calf for Sale

Mr. James Hobden, of Minden Township, has a pure bred Ayrshire bull calf for sale, of good milking strain stock.

Wm. H. Eastman

Blacksmith, Horse Shoer, General Jobber

Careful Personal attention given to Horse Shoeing. Everything in Blacksmithing attended to promptly.

First-Class Saw Gumming

All Work Done Cheap and for Cash Only.

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Where Good Meals are served at all hours for 20c. per meal. Comfortable Beds and Good Stabling, Hay for Team 10c., for Single Horse 5c. Large yard accommodation and sheds attached. Livery Rigs for hire at lowest rates.

JOHN BURBY, MINDEN.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT NO. 2, Con. 9, Minden, 100 acres, about 60 acres cleared, well watered, good house and barn. Apply to Geo. W. Ross, or to CHAS. D. CURRY, Minden, Oct. 15th, 1898.

THOS. STINSON & SONS

MINDEN MILLS.

Offer a Large Stock of Building Lumber at Moderate Prices.

Joint Lumber in Bass Wood and Ash.

Patent House Siding in Pine.

Another car load of Western Wheat just to hand.

First-class Flour at Lowest Market Prices.

Course Feed kept on Hand.

Cash Paid for Wheat, Oats and Peas

Look Here

All the Lumber you want at \$3 per thousand by bring your logs to

STEVENS BROS.

New Circular Saw and Shingle Mill.

No more saying you cannot get lumber to build with because you can be floating your logs from Koshog, Boskung, Halla, Twelve Mile, Beech, Maple, Grass, Pine and Cranberry Lakes, to this mill which is situated on the shore of Boskung Lake, and will be running in May next.

In thanking you for your very liberal patronage while operating in the old mill and still soliciting your patronage in our new enterprise, we remain, yours truly,

STEVENS BROS.

Good Farm for Sale.

LOT No. 10, Concessions 9 and 10, Township of Lutterworth, containing 180 acres, with 70 acres of clearing, about 35 acres of good maple bush, remainder chiefly hardwood land. There is a dwelling house, barn and stables upon this property, it is well watered and fenced. Excellent water spring at house which commands a beautiful view of Gull Lake. The clearing comprises a large tract of fine clay loam soil free from stone, the remainder about five miles distant from Minden Village on the main travelled road between Minden and Cobocook. Terms easy.

For further particulars apply to the owner.

JAMES H. THOMPSON, Dominion Hotel, Minden.

Valuable Farm to Rent or for Sale.

A SPLENDID Stock Farm in the Township of Minden, seeded down well fenced and watered, containing 20 acres. For further particulars apply to

JAMES H. THOMPSON, Dominion Hotel, Minden.

Cattle Dehorning

Mr. James H. Thompson, of the Dominion Hotel, Minden, will make off the heaviest horns you could count three.

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